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DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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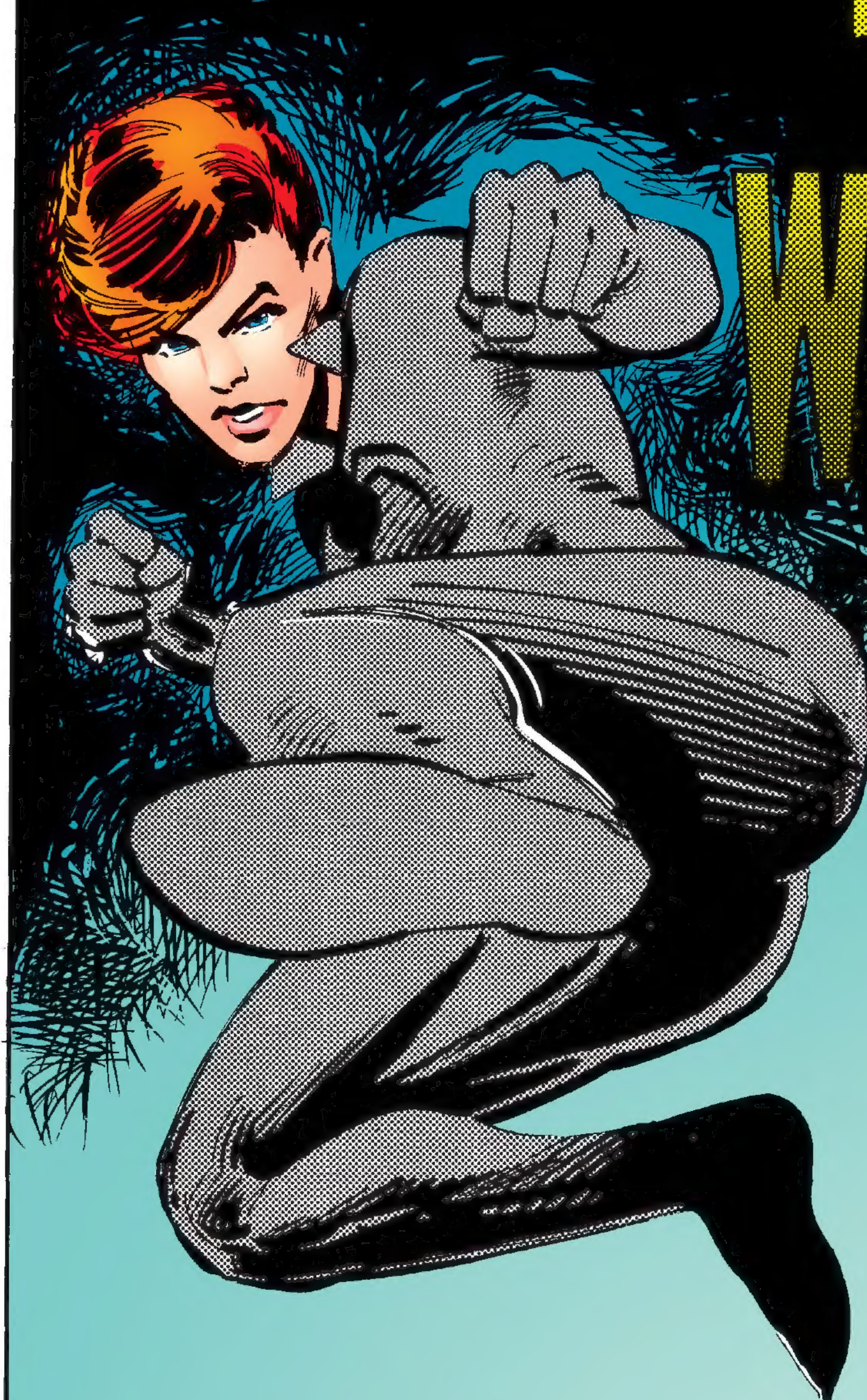
TM



TM

**STAN
LEE
PRESENTS
THE**

WIDOW'S BITE



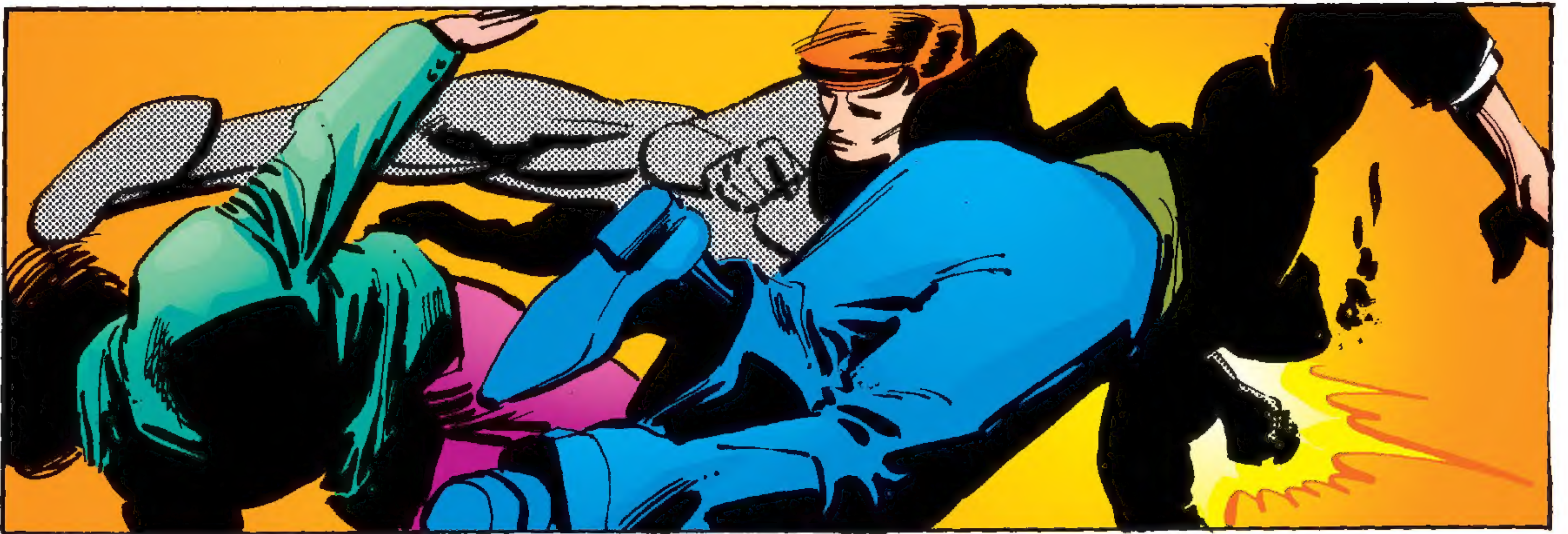
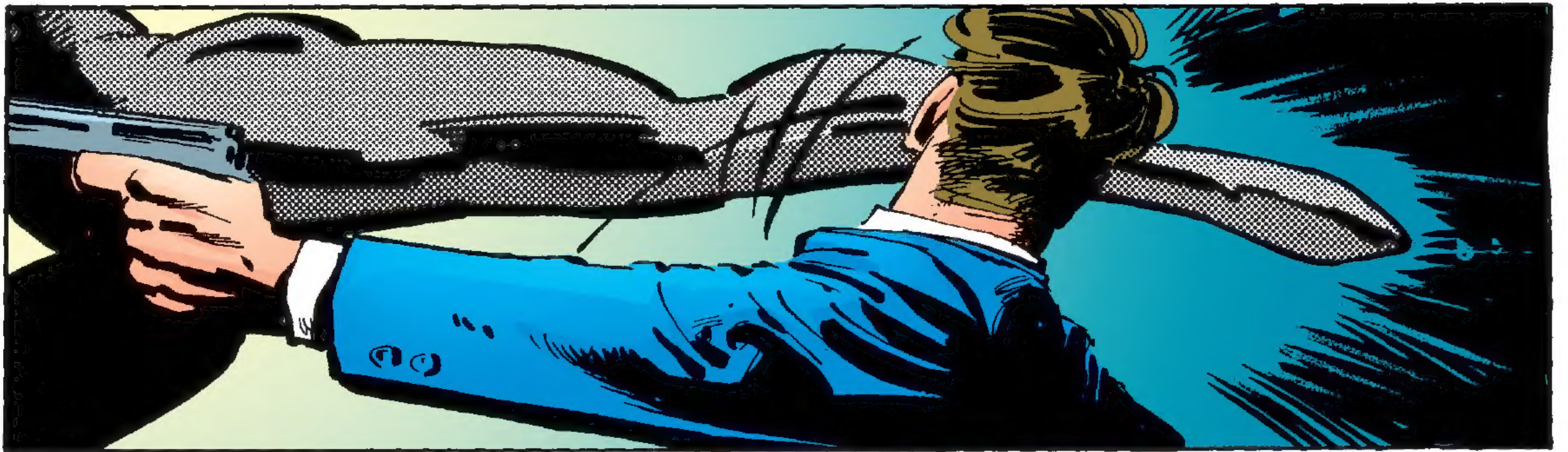
FRANK MILLER
WRITER / STORYTELLER

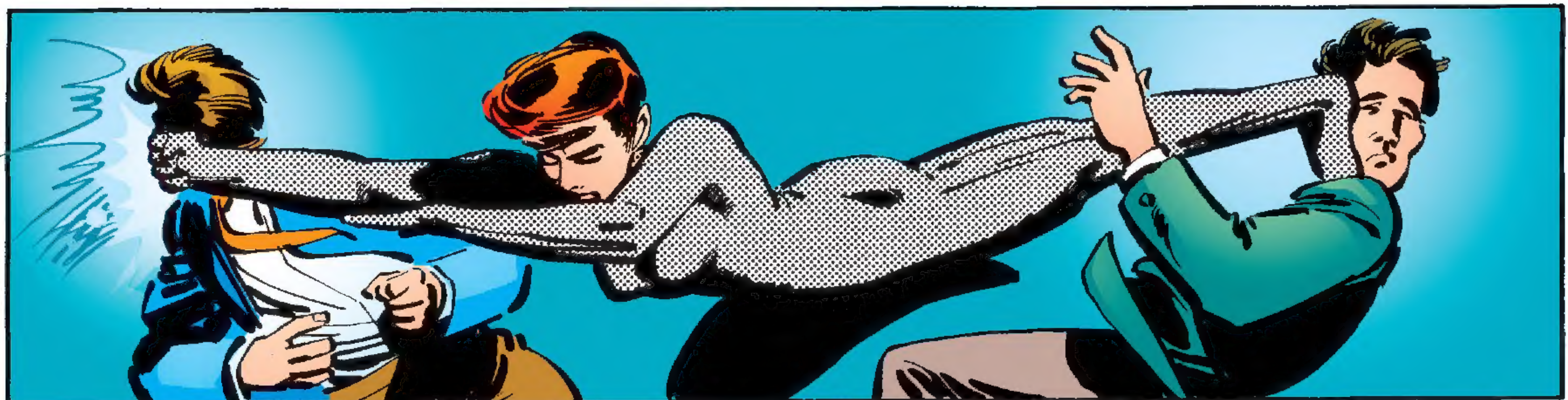
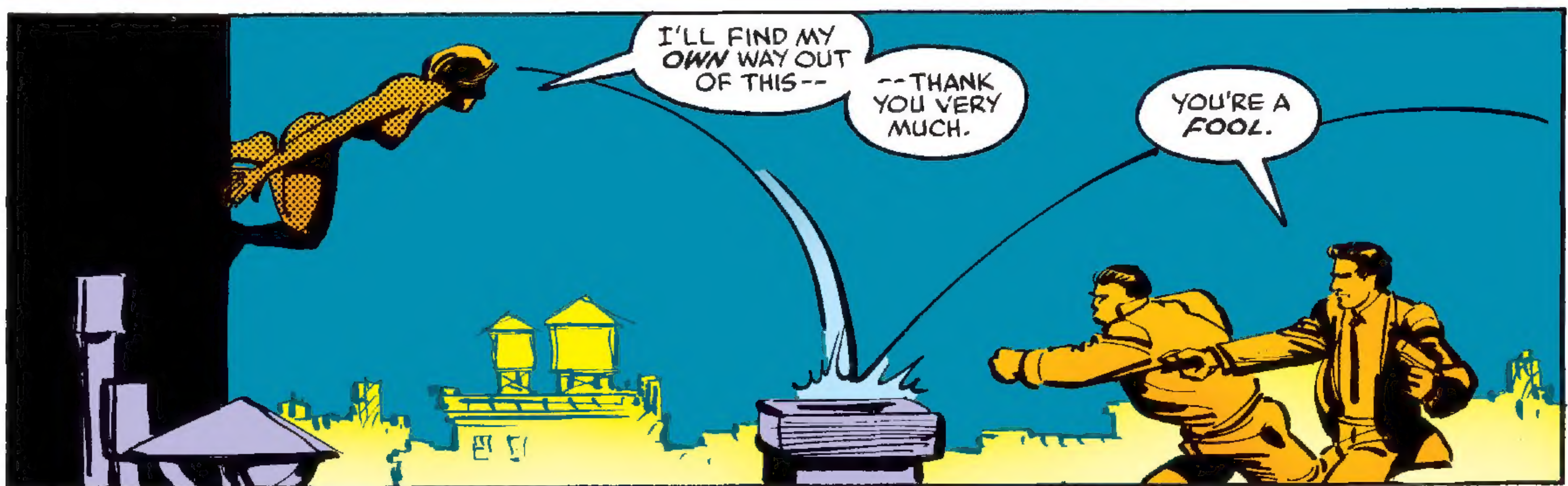
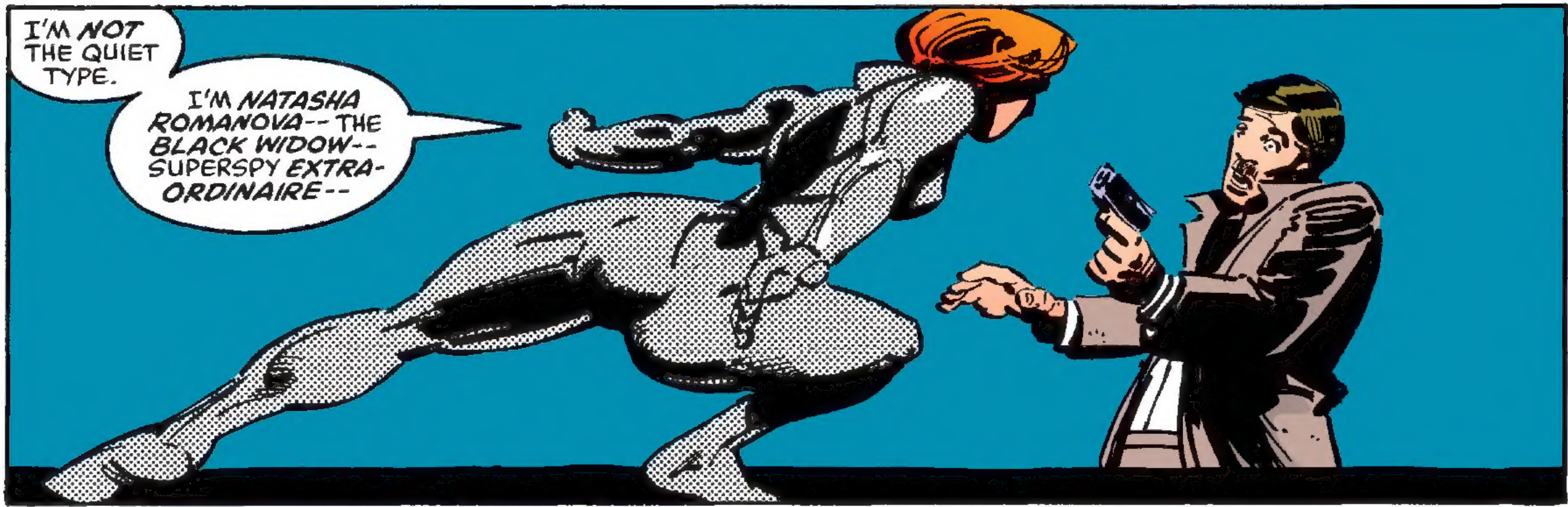
KLAUS JANSON
PENCILLER / INKER / COLORIST

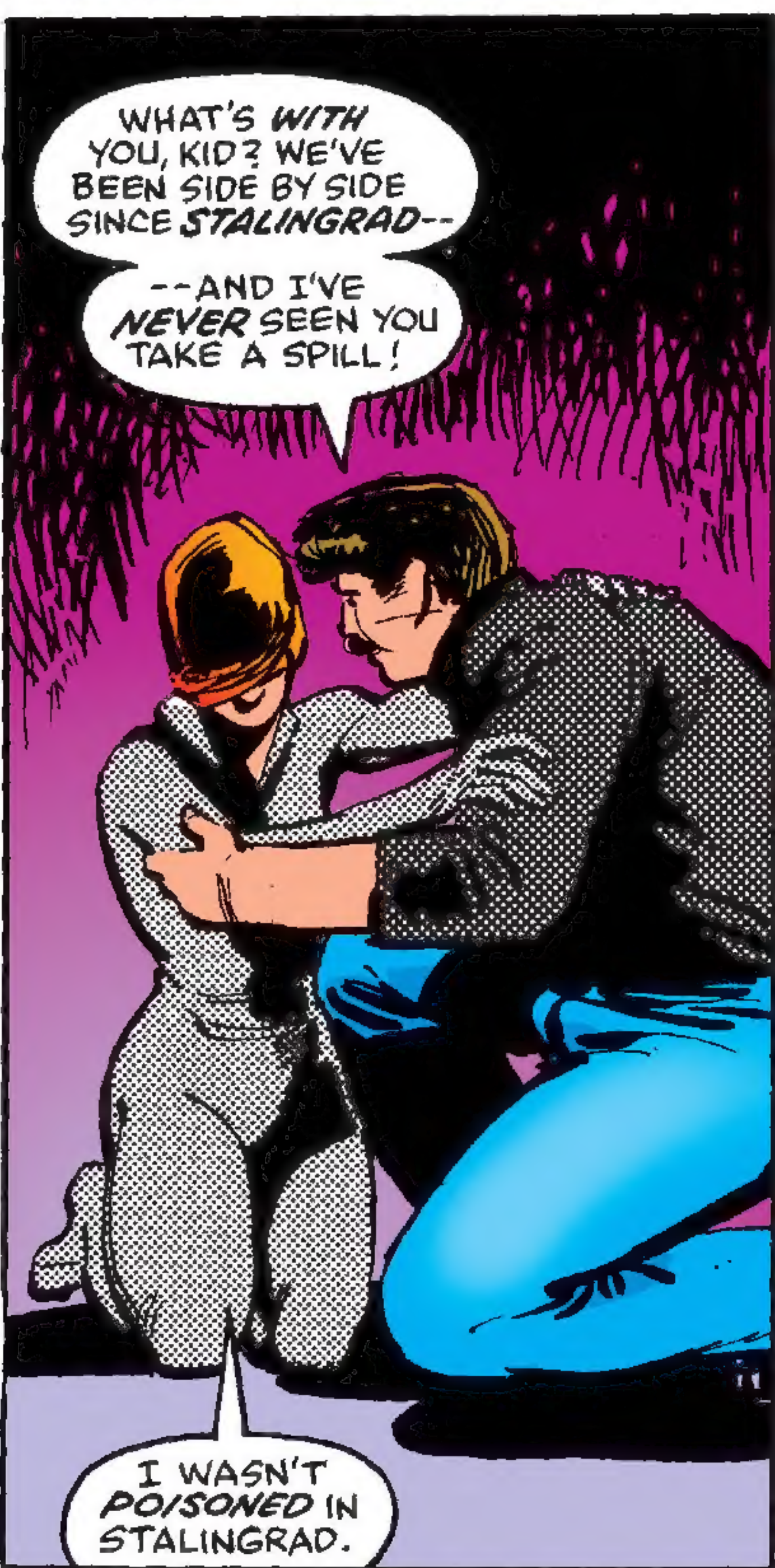
DENNY O'NEIL
EDITOR

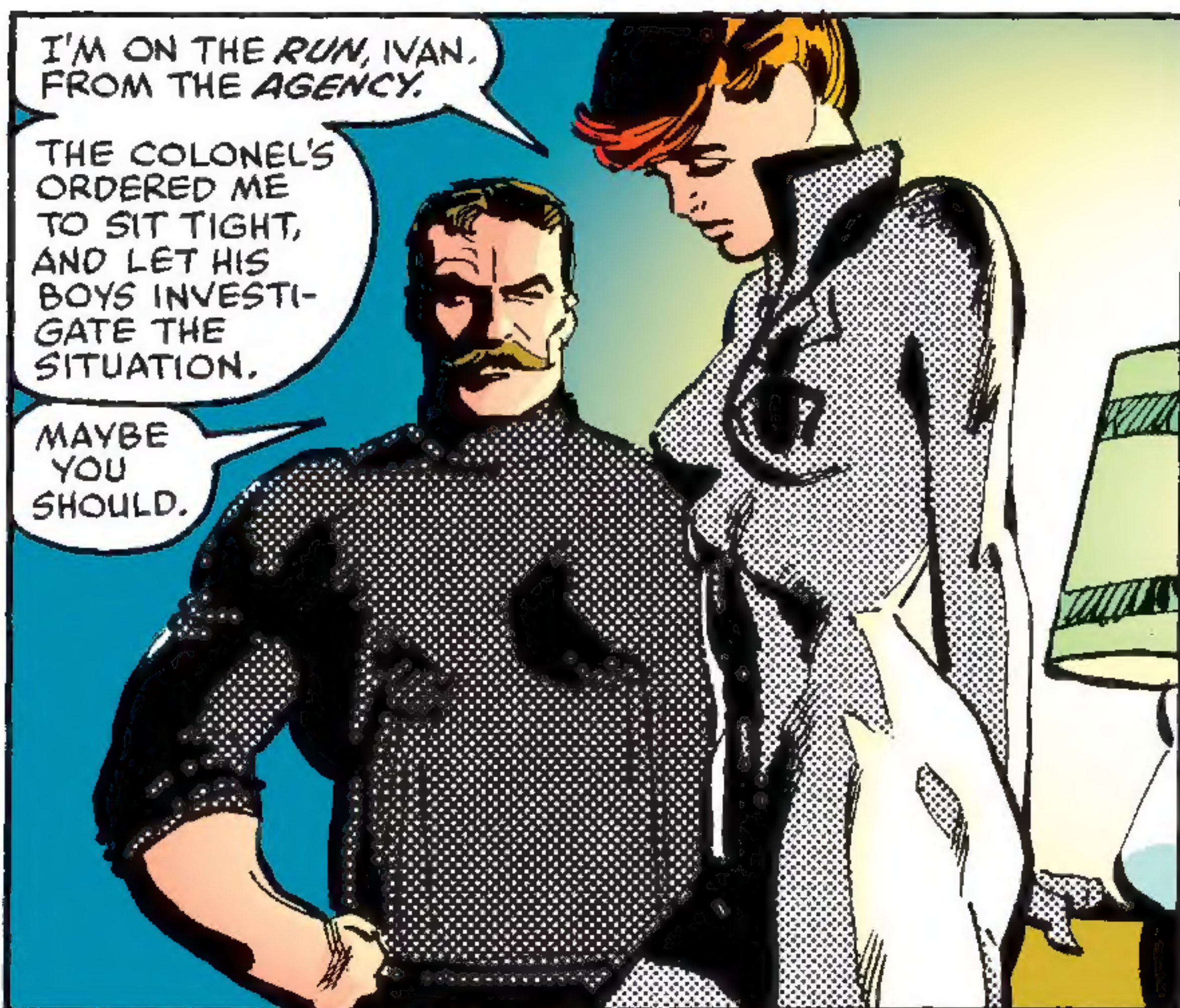
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER

JIM SHOOTER
SUPERVISOR





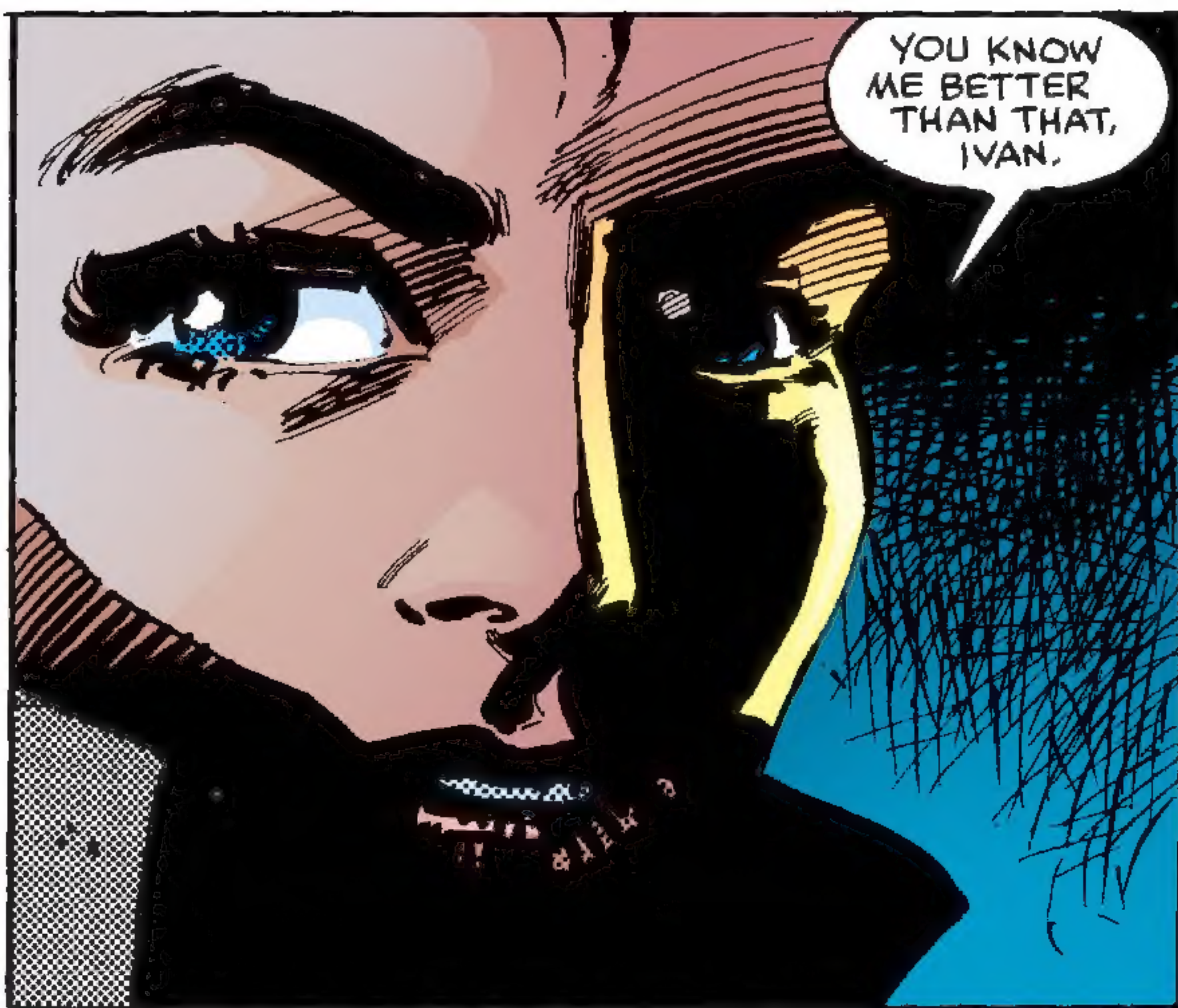




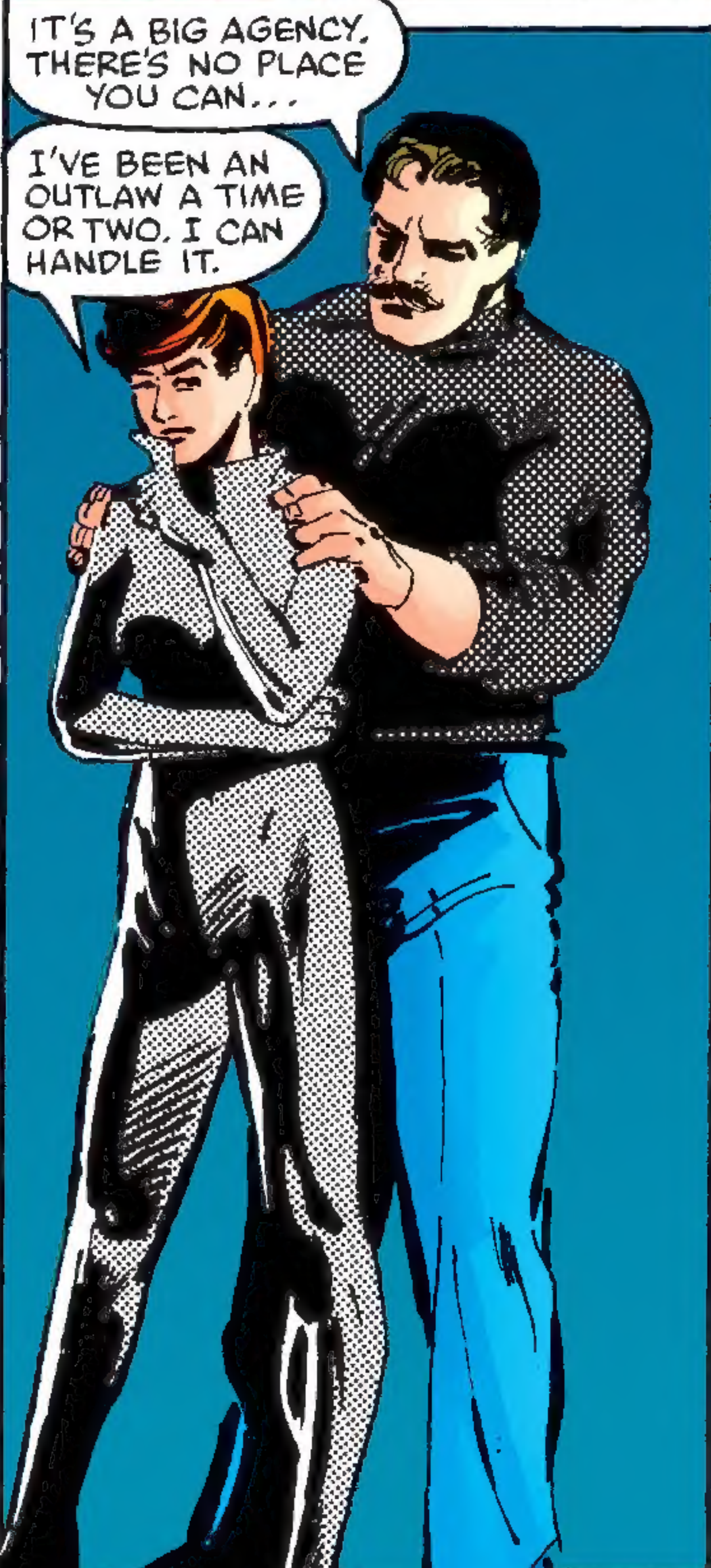
I'M ON THE *RUN*, IVAN, FROM THE *AGENCY*.

THE COLONEL'S ORDERED ME TO SIT TIGHT, AND LET HIS BOYS INVESTIGATE THE SITUATION.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD.



YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT, IVAN.



IT'S A BIG AGENCY, THERE'S NO PLACE YOU CAN...

I'VE BEEN AN OUTLAW A TIME OR TWO, I CAN HANDLE IT.



YOU'RE ACTIN' *CRAZY*, 'TASHA--

--BUT YOU'RE THE BOSS. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

'TASHA?

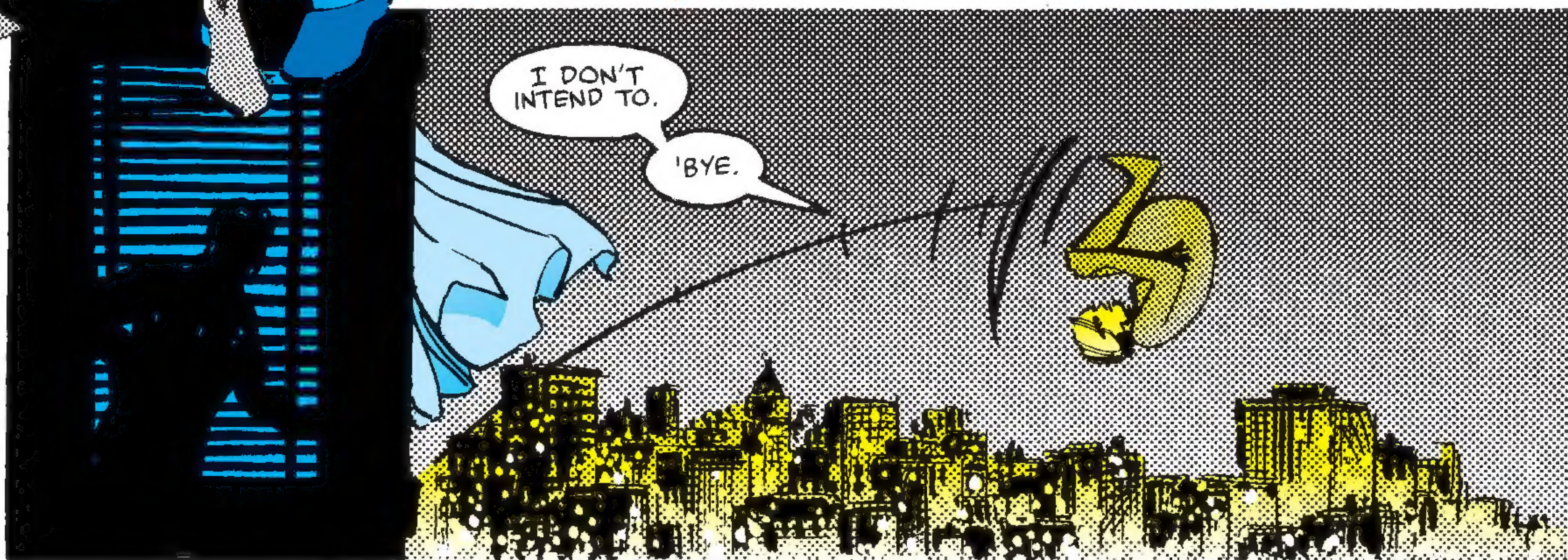


I...THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO DO, IVAN.

I LOVE YOU LIKE A *FATHER*--BUT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO.

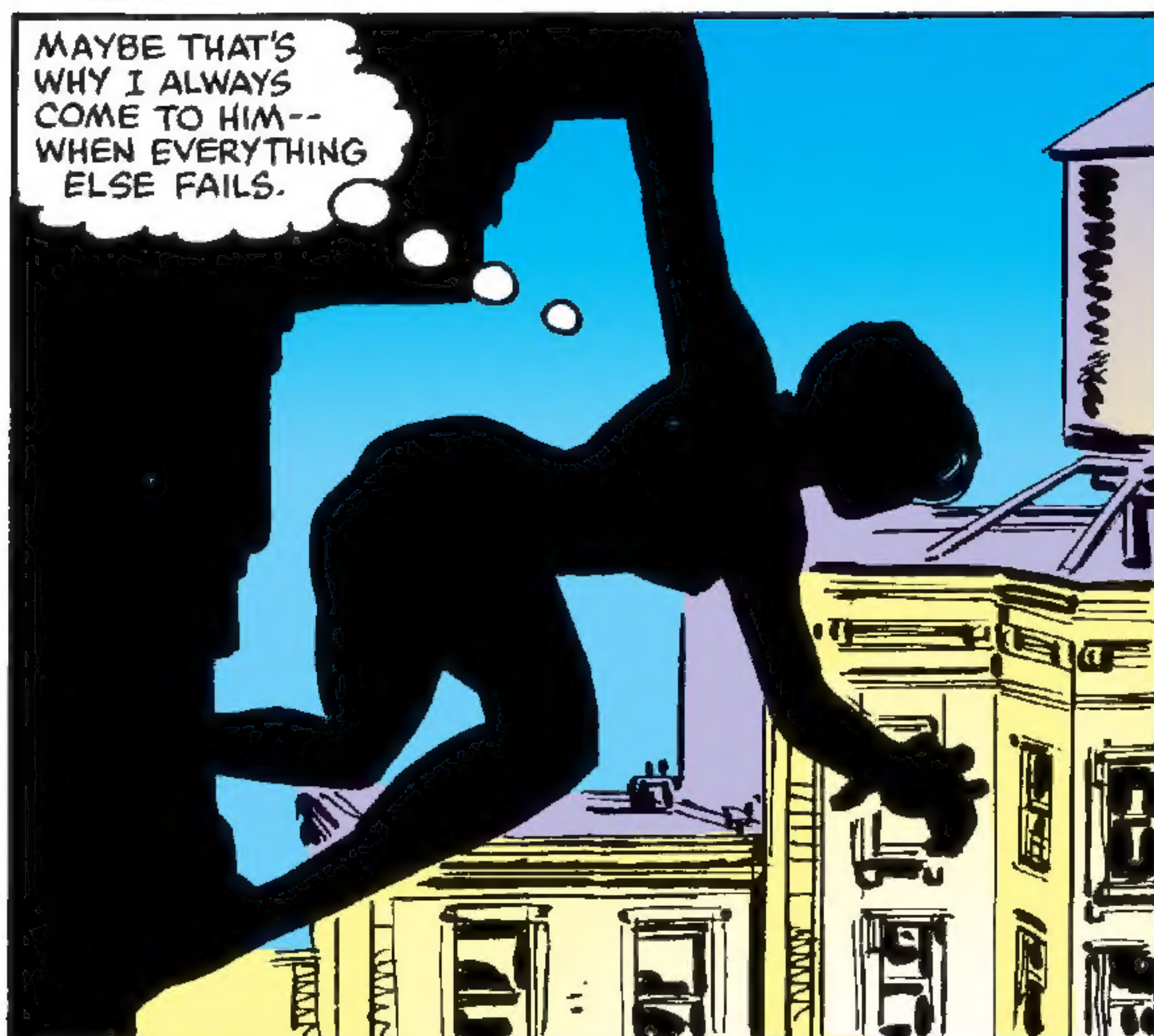
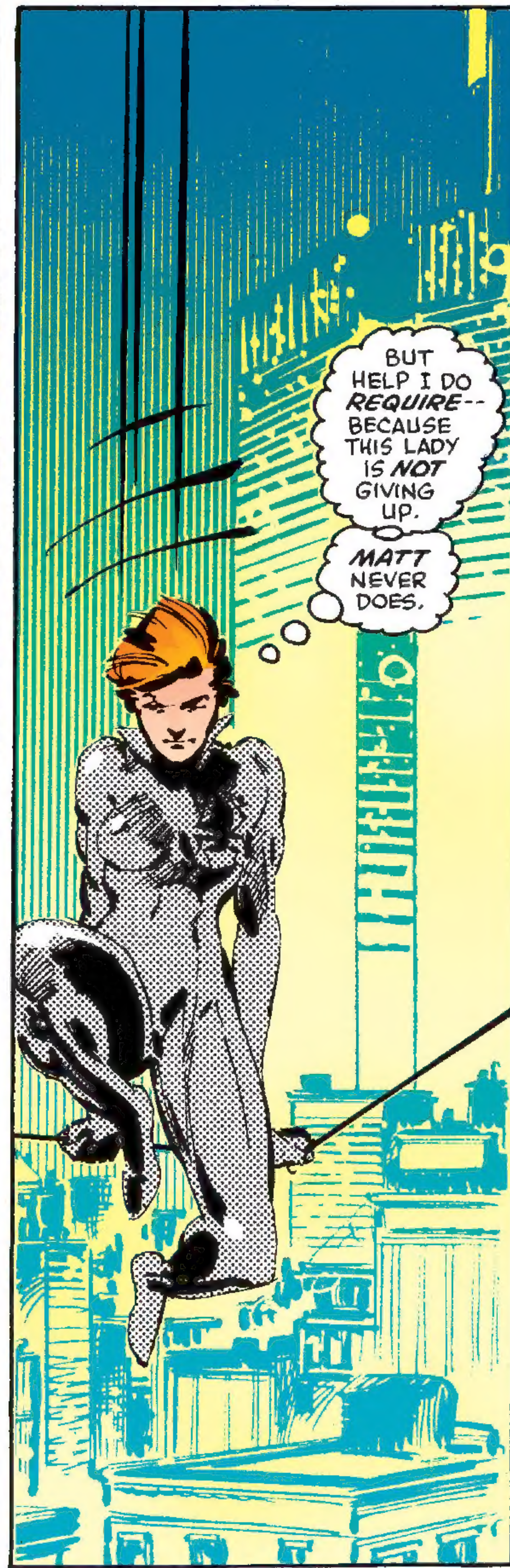
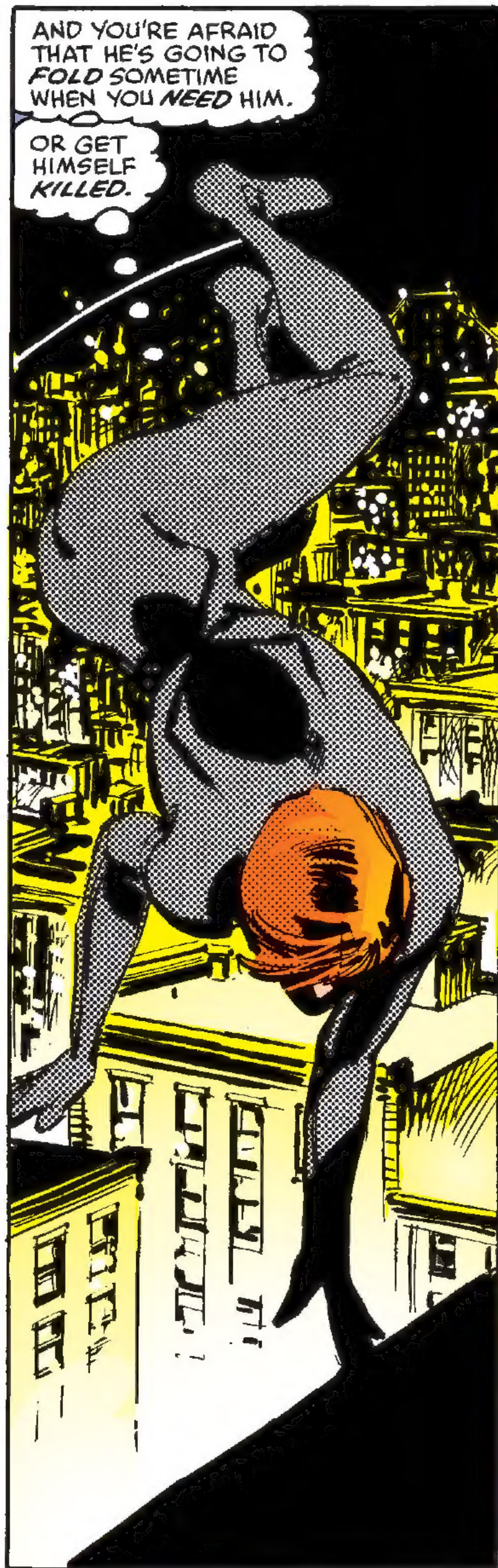
LOOK--THE AGENTS WILL CHECK HERE FOR ME NEXT. I HAVE TO GO.

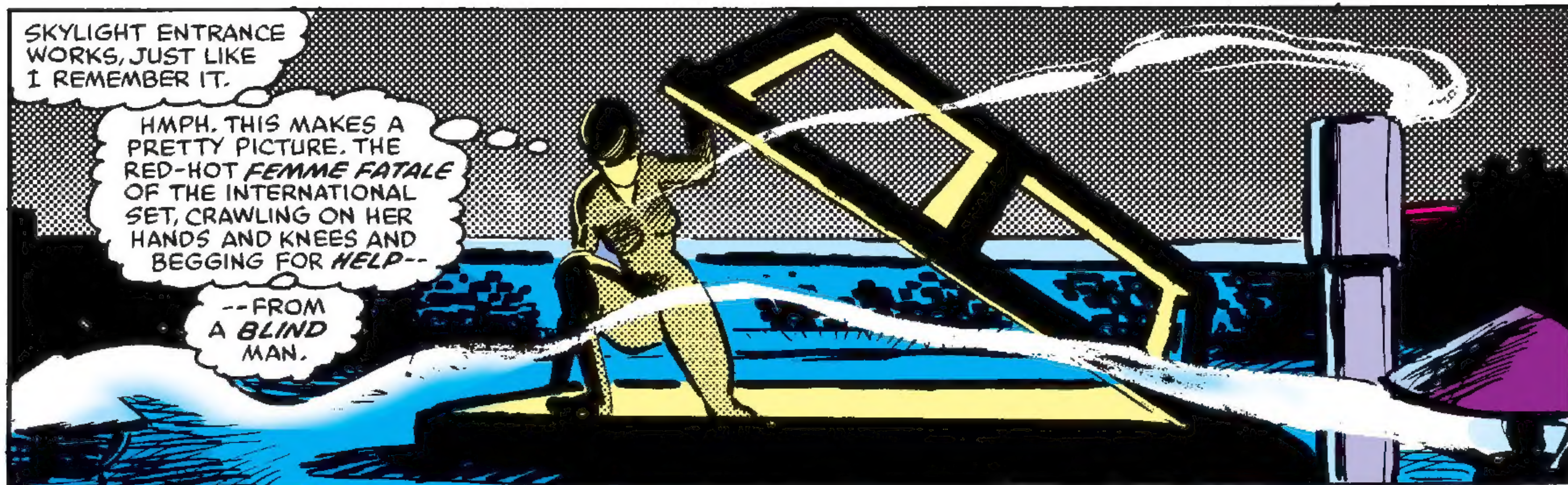
YOU CAN'T DO IT ALONE, KID.



I DON'T INTEND TO.

'BYE.





SKYLIGHT ENTRANCE
WORKS, JUST LIKE
I REMEMBER IT.

HMPH. THIS MAKES A
PRETTY PICTURE. THE
RED-HOT *FEMME FATALE*
OF THE INTERNATIONAL
SET, CRAWLING ON HER
HANDS AND KNEES AND
BEGGING FOR *HELP*--

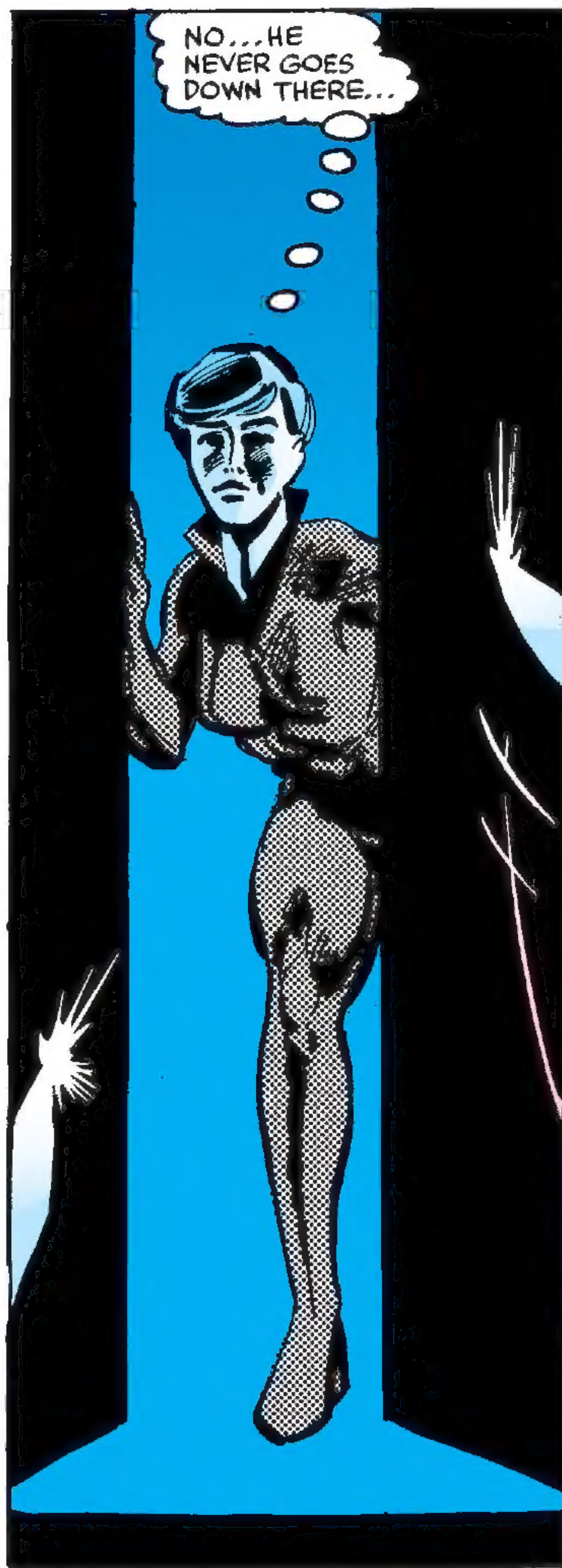
--FROM
A *BLIND*
MAN.



BUT MATT'S
MORE THAN JUST
ANOTHER BLIND
MAN. SO MUCH
MORE.

NOBODY HOME.

MAYBE I'LL
CHECK THE
BASEMENT...



NO...HE
NEVER GOES
DOWN THERE...



SHE
LEAVES.

THEN --
SHE NEED
NOT *DIE*.



WHAT OF
STICK?

HE IS ENTRANCED --
WITH THAT *OTHER* ONE.

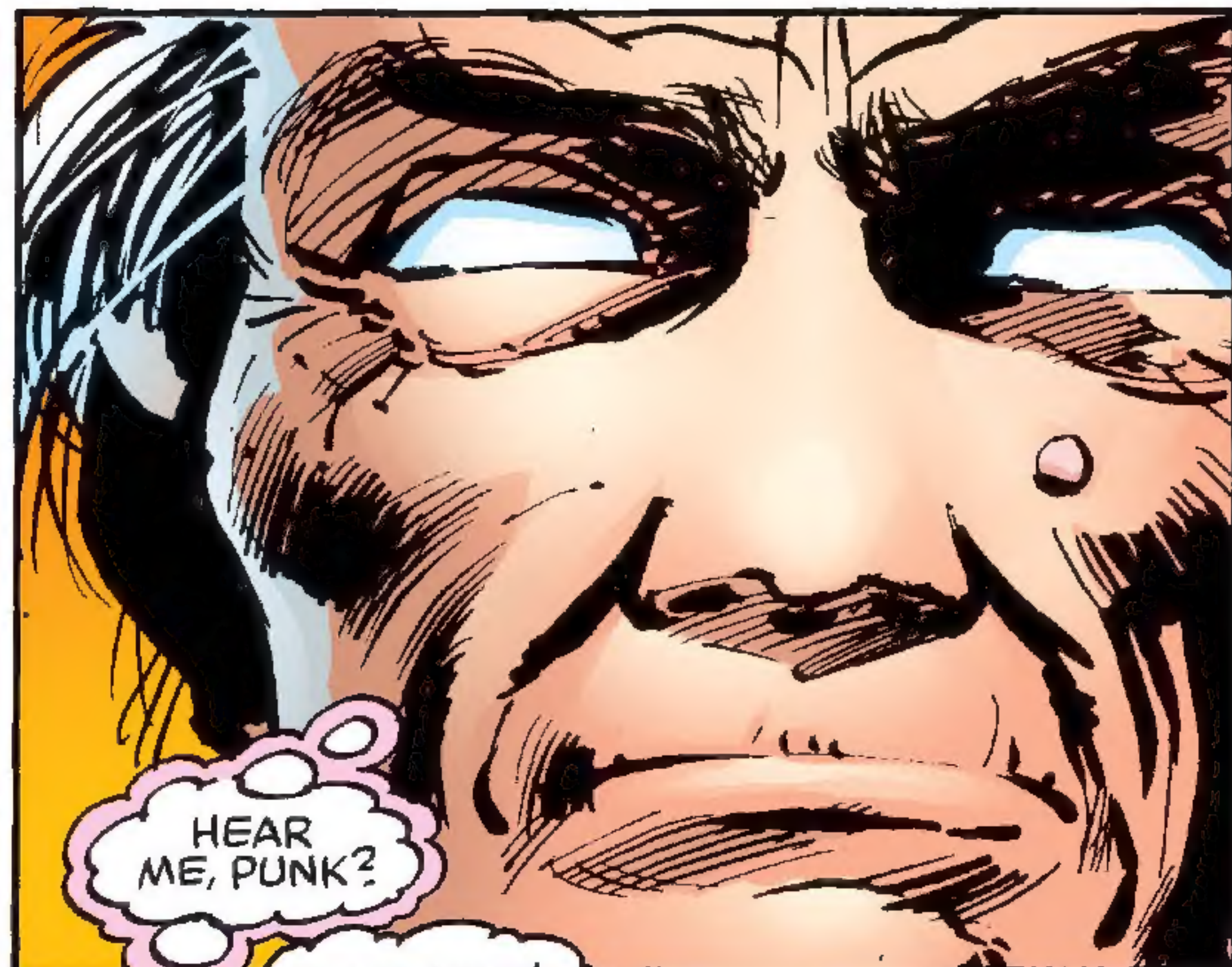
DAREDEVIL.



ALTHOUGH I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY HE INVOLVES AN AMATEUR-- AN ADVENTURER...

IT IS *HIS* DECISION.

HE IS OUR LEADER.



HEAR ME, PUNK?

TEACHER!

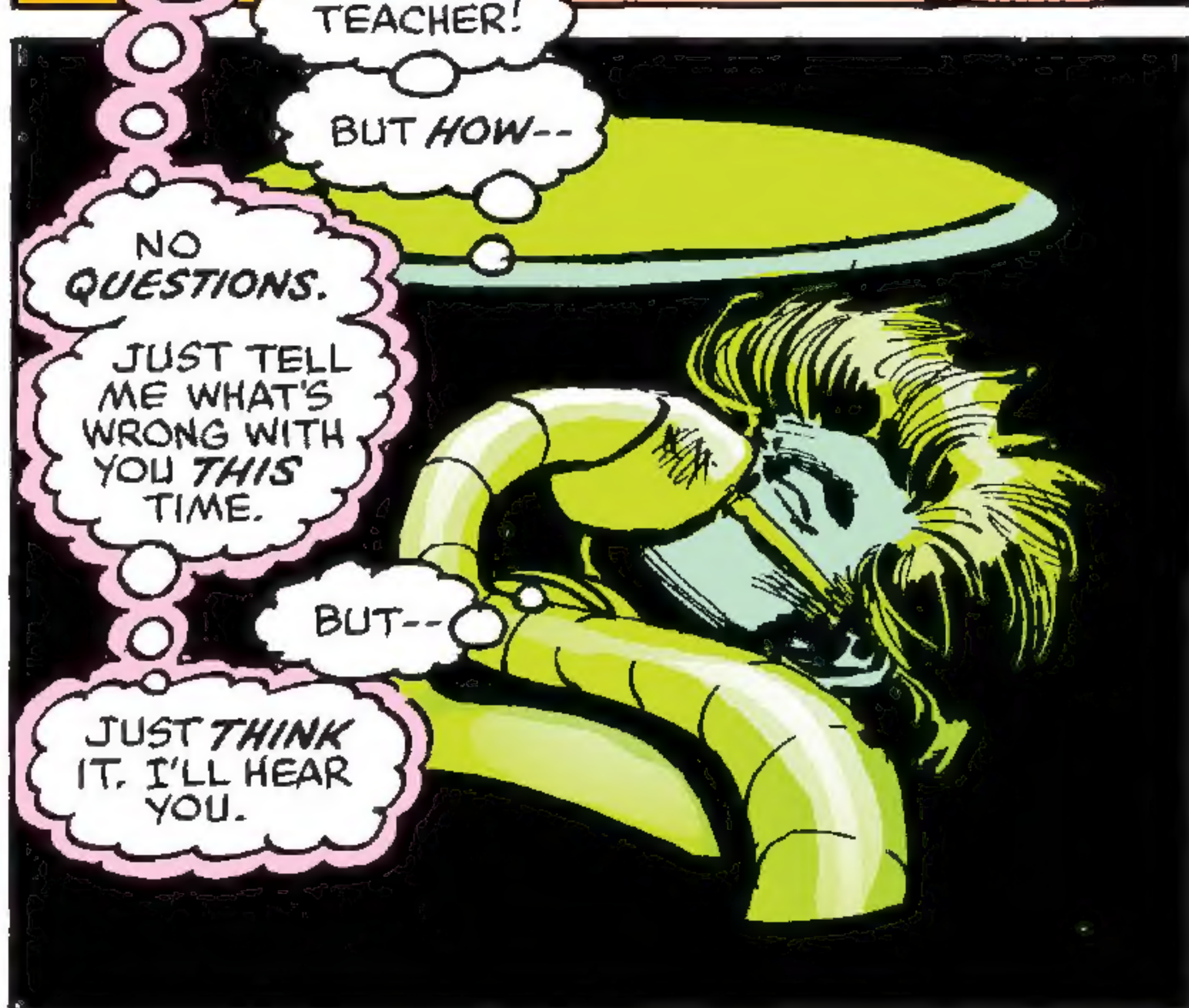
BUT HOW--

NO QUESTIONS.

JUST TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU *THIS* TIME.

BUT--

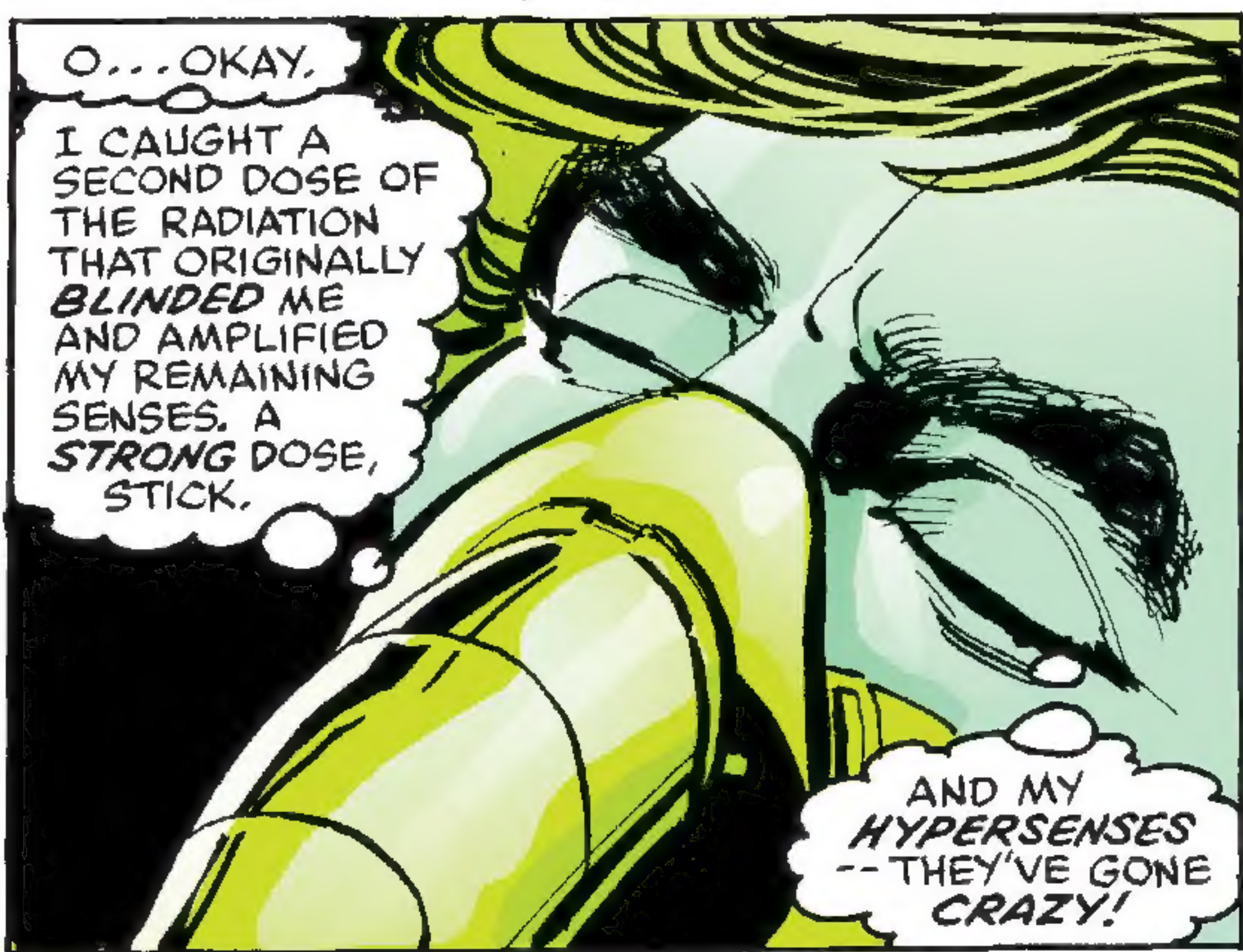
JUST *THINK* IT. I'LL HEAR YOU.



O... OKAY.

I CAUGHT A SECOND DOSE OF THE RADIATION THAT ORIGINALLY *BLINDED* ME AND AMPLIFIED MY REMAINING SENSES. A *STRONG* DOSE, STICK.

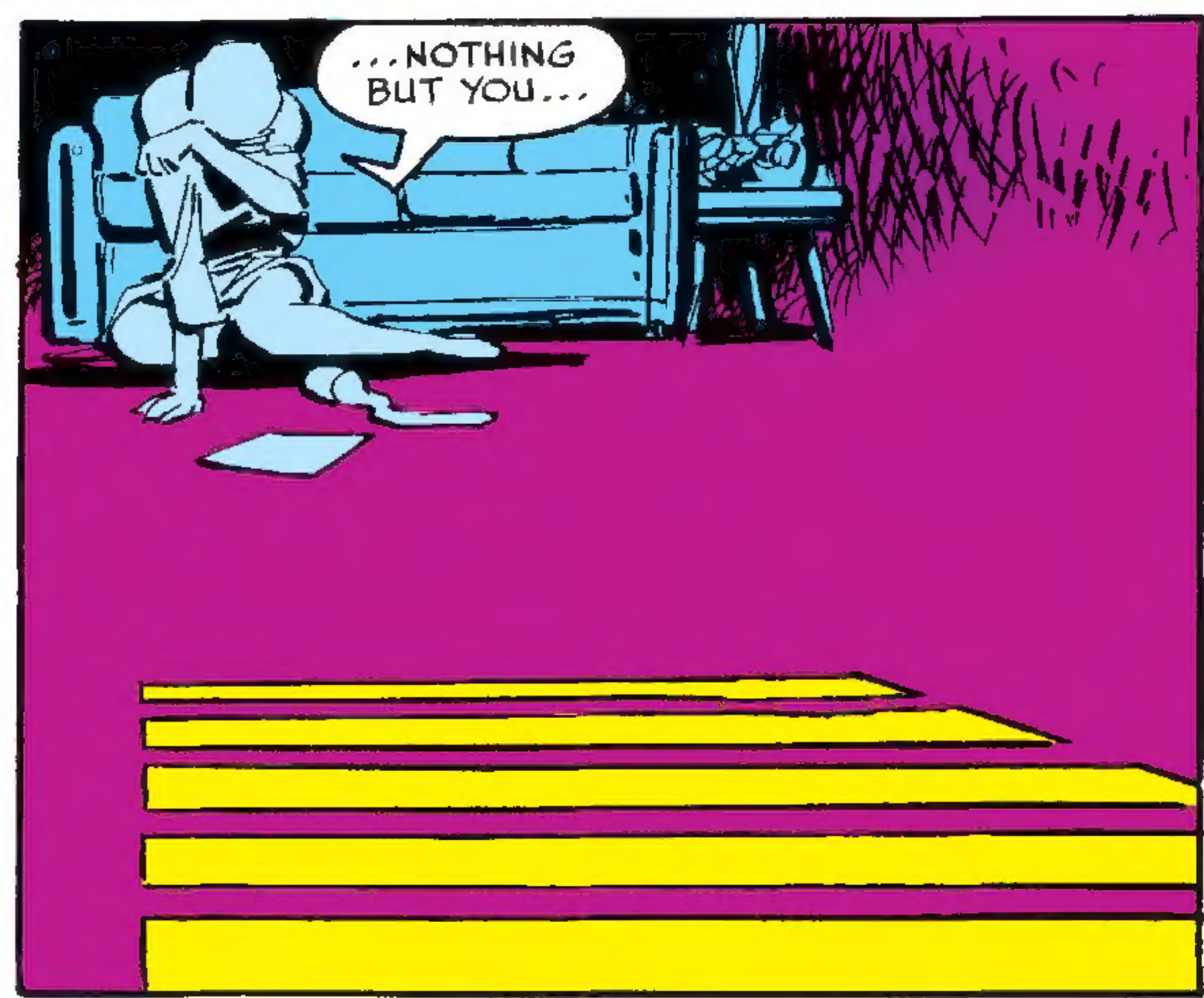
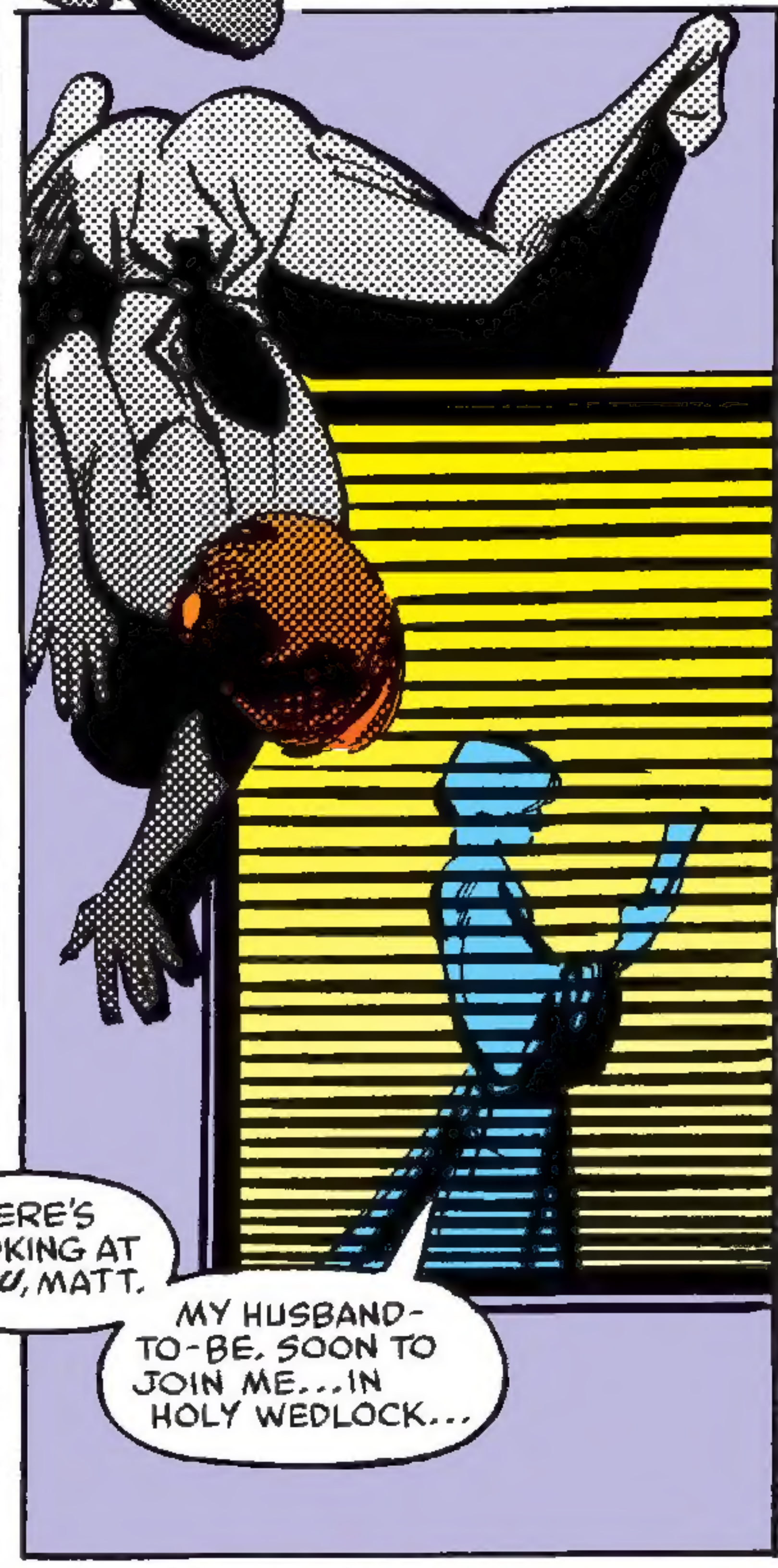
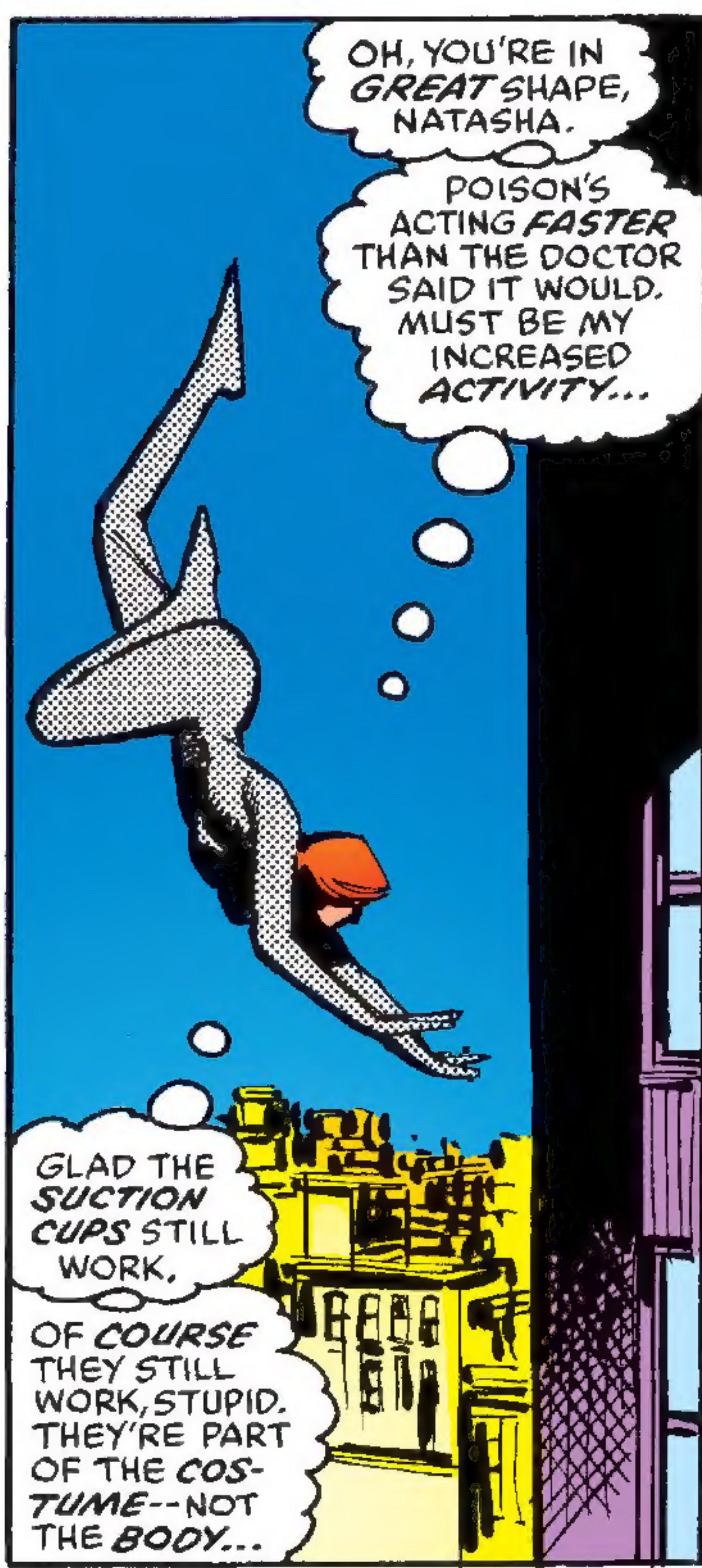
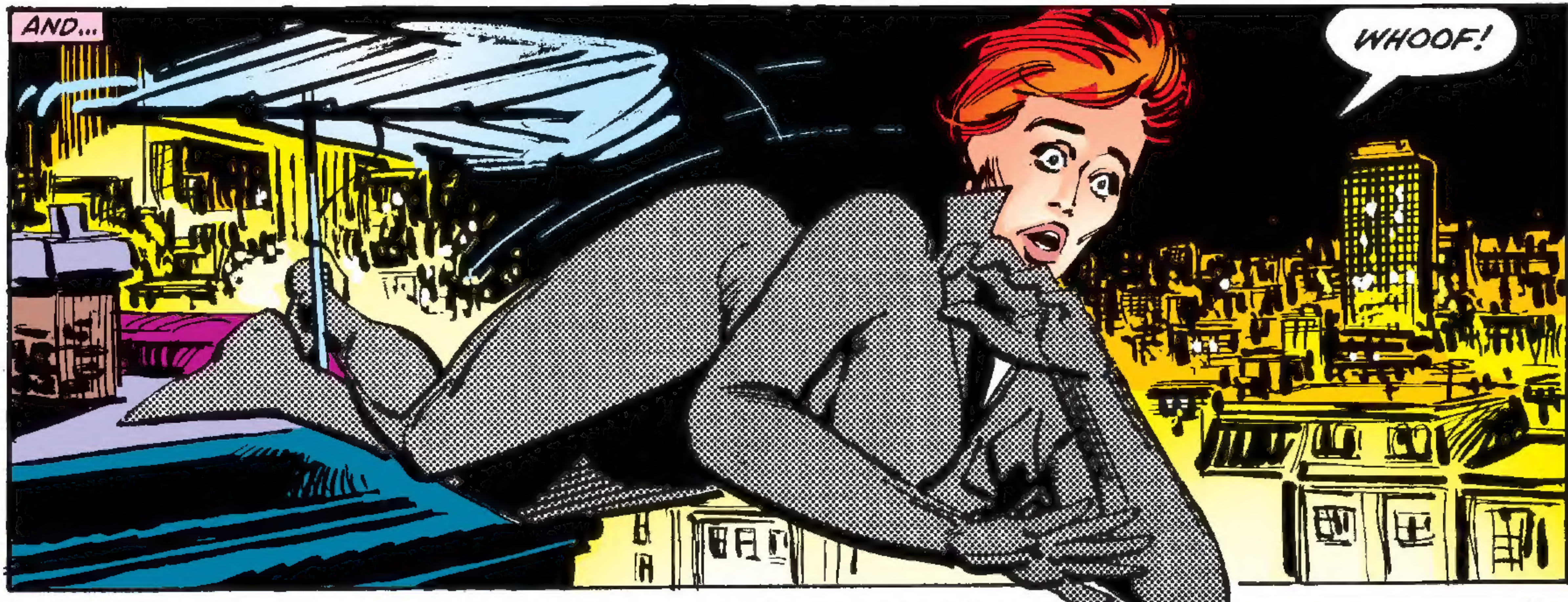
AND MY *HYPERSENSES*-- THEY'VE GONE *CRAZY!*



I'M ONLY SAFE *HERE*... FLOATING IN THIS *ISOLATION TANK*...

...WHERE ALL THOSE SOUNDS AND SMELLS CAN'T REACH ME...





MEANWHILE...

YOUR NAME HAS BEEN A WHISPERED **LEGEND** SINCE THE DARK DAYS OF FEUDAL JAPAN. AS THE SAMURAI FEARED THE **NINJA**, SO THE NINJA FEARED YOU, KIRIGI.

IT IS SAID THAT YOU HAVE SERVED A **SCORE** OF JONIN SUCH AS MYSELF-- ACROSS A SPAN OF **CENTURIES**. IT IS SAID THAT NO MORTAL FORCE CAN **STOP** YOU, FOR LONG...

IT IS SAID. AND IT IS SO.

YOU WERE BROKEN-- **SEVERED**-- BUT THE SOULS OF FOUR **GENIN**, TRANSFERRED TO YOU, BROUGHT YOU BACK FROM THE LAND OF THE **DEAD**.

YOU **LIVE**, KIRIGI. YOU **LIVE AGAIN**-- TO **KILL** AGAIN.

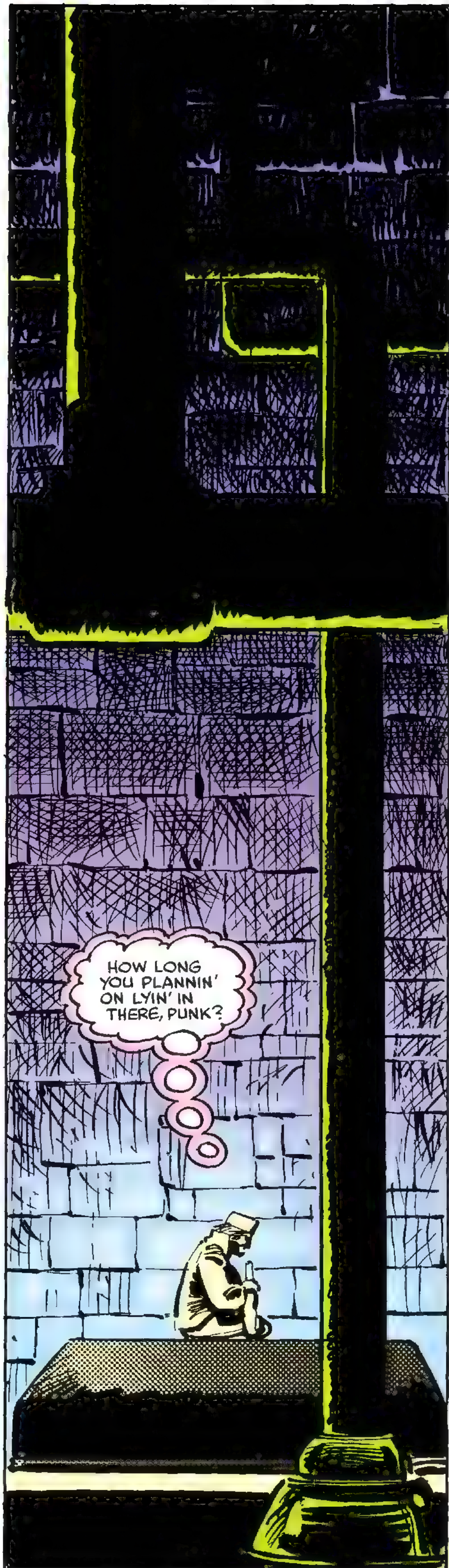
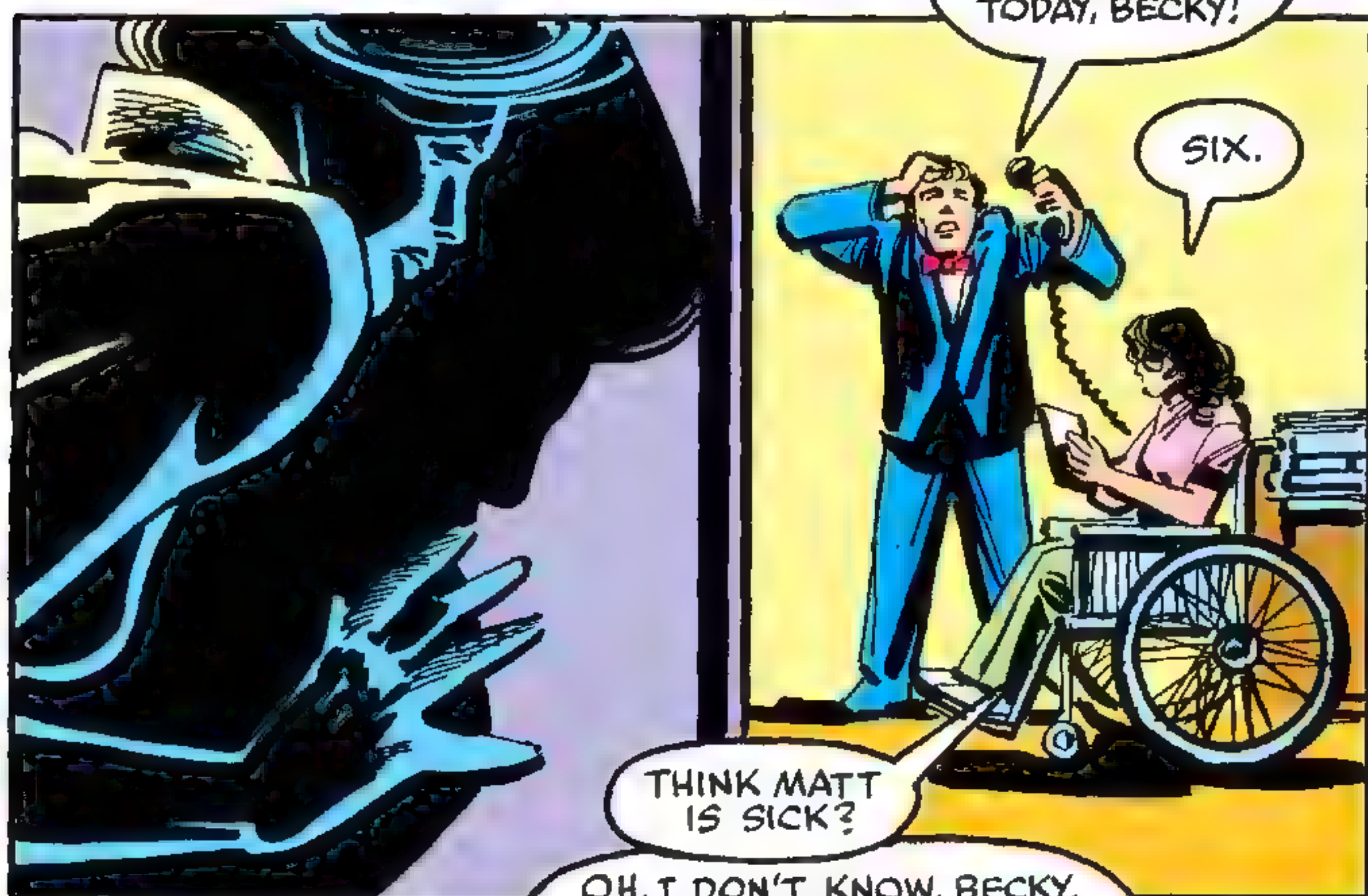
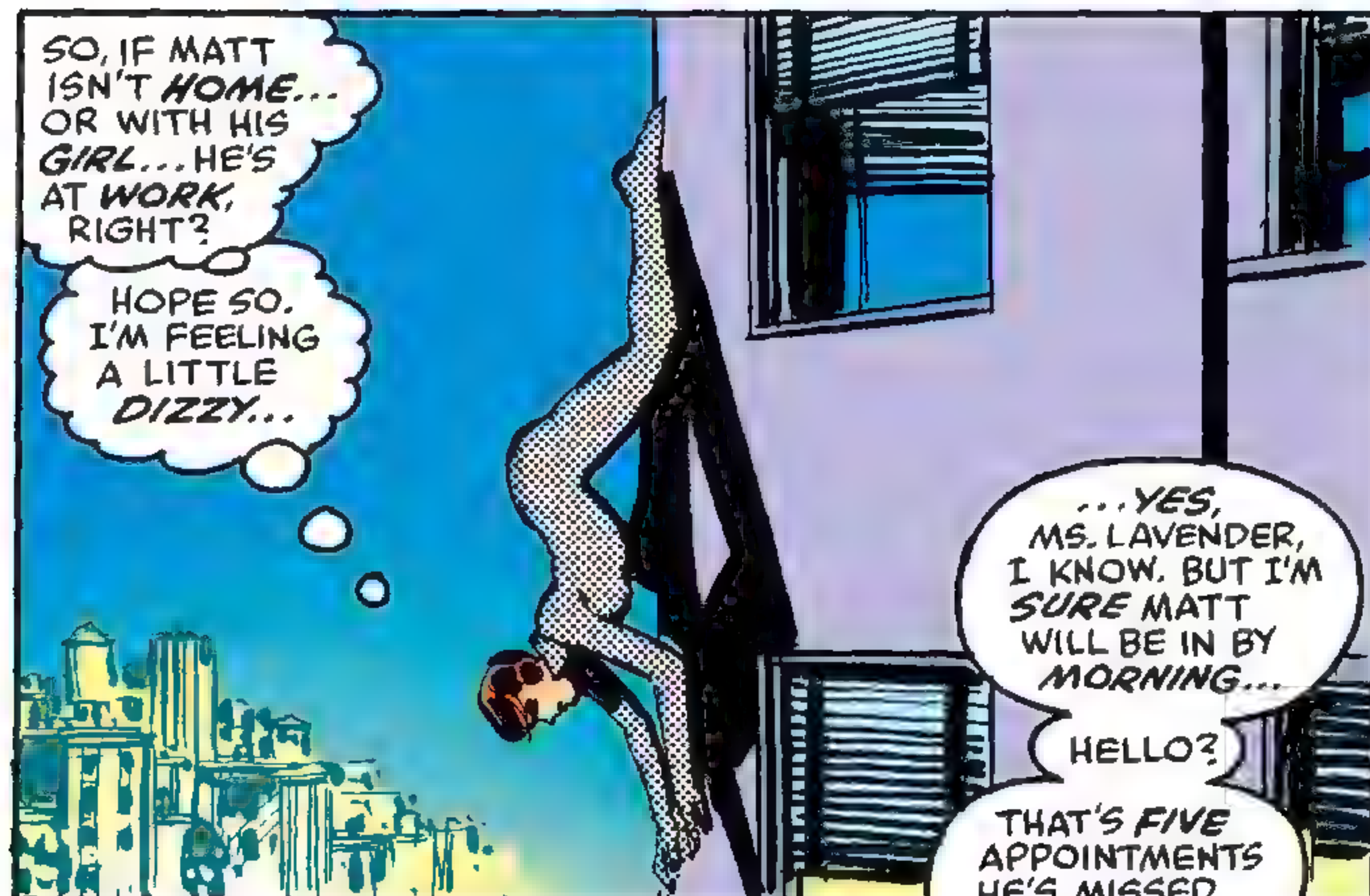
FIRST AMONG YOUR VICTIMS SHALL BE **THIS ONE**.

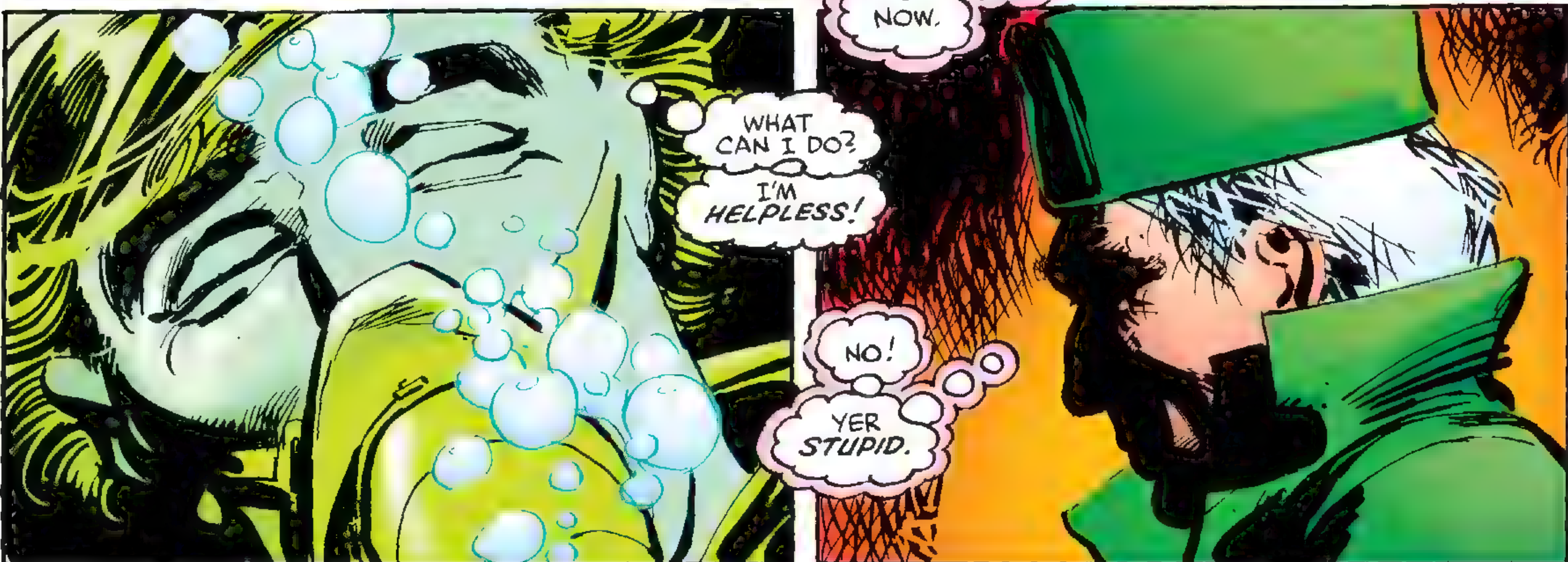
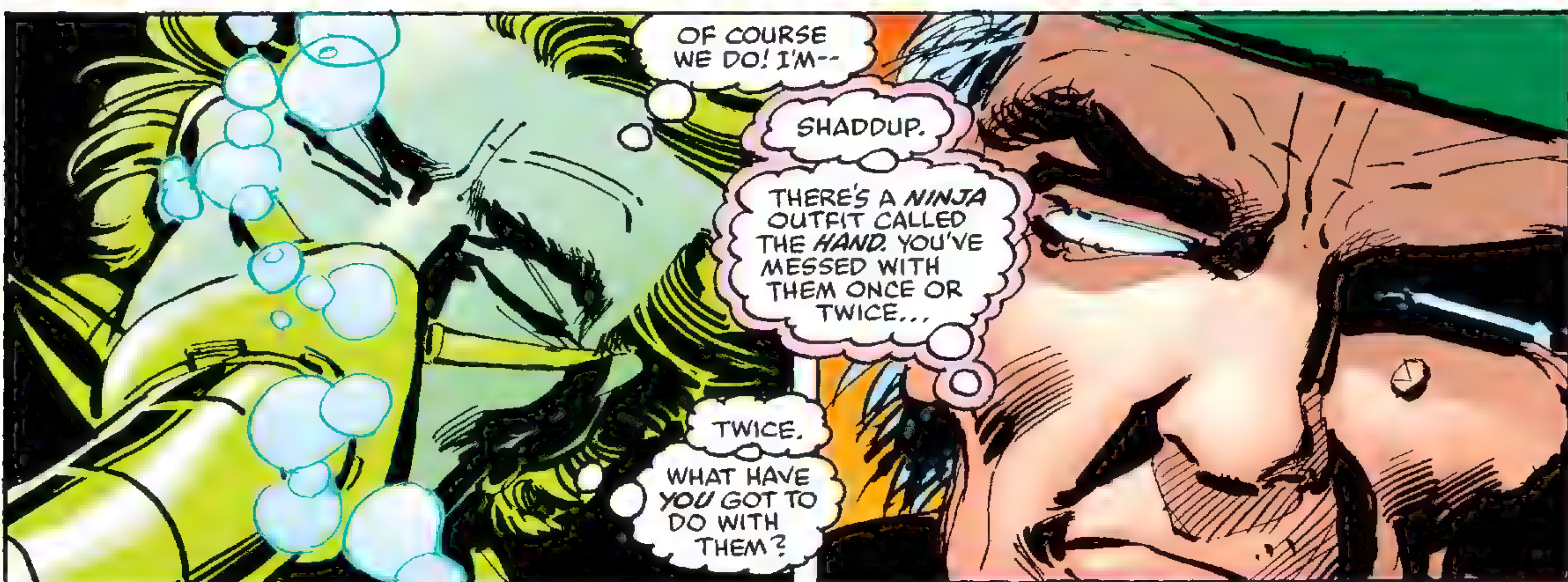
THE ONE CALLED **STICK**.

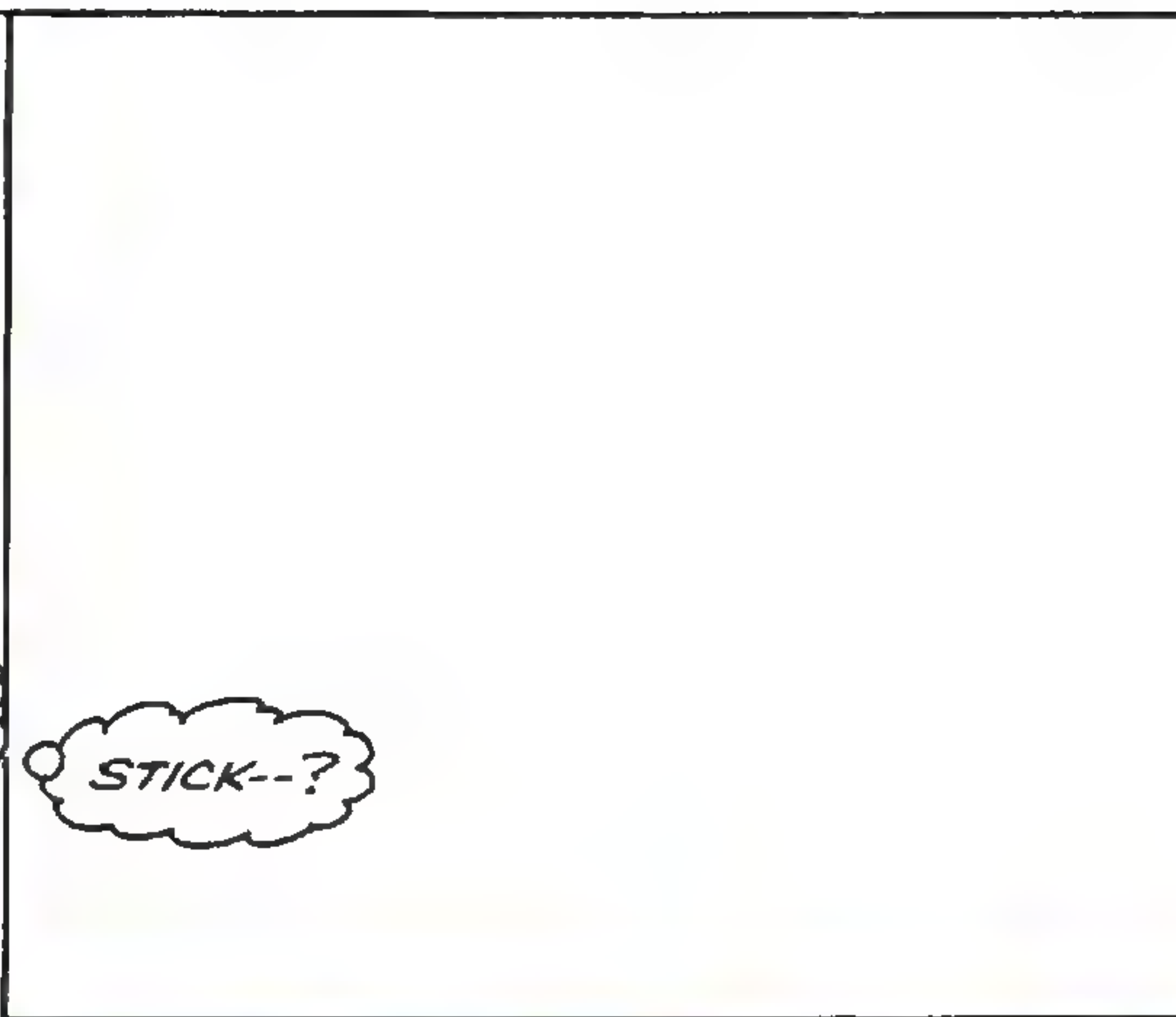
YOU WILL FIND HIM AT ONE OF **SEVERAL** PLACES HE HAS BEEN SEEN. A GRIMY **SALOON** HE FREQUENTS-- OR THE BROWN-STONE QUARTERS OF HIS **STUDENT**...

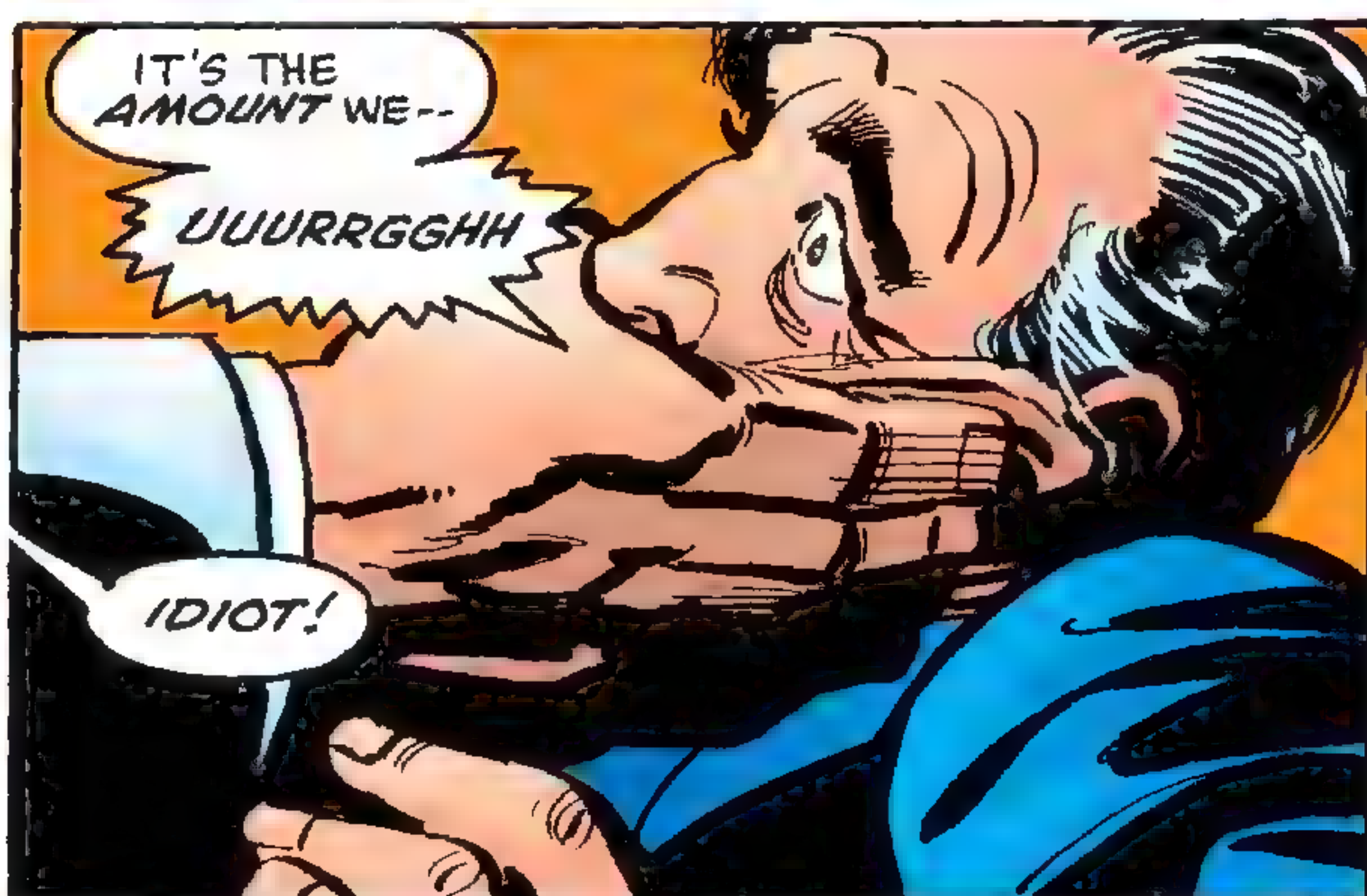
HE IS OUR DEADLIEST, MOST CANNY **FOE**. HIS EXISTENCE IS AN **OBSTACLE** TO THE HOLY CAUSE OF THE **HAND**.

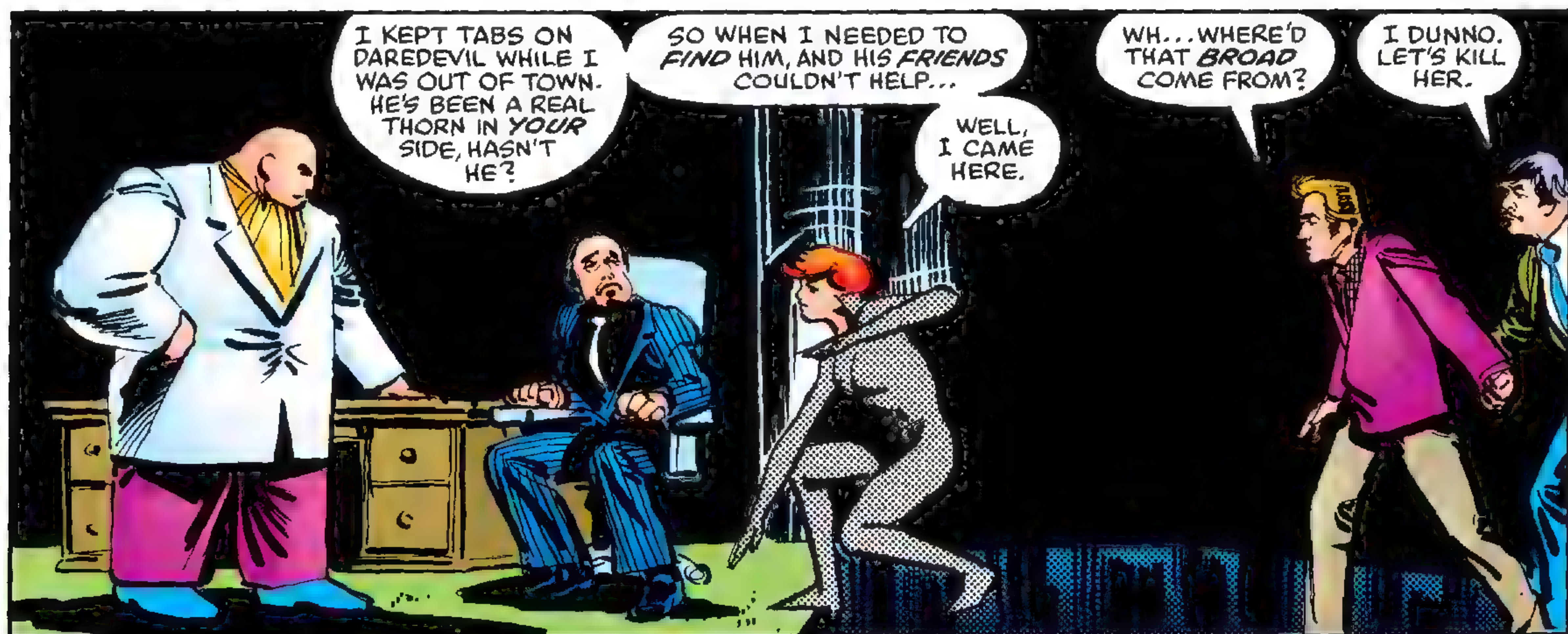
END IT.











I KEPT TABS ON DAREDEVIL WHILE I WAS OUT OF TOWN. HE'S BEEN A REAL THORN IN YOUR SIDE, HASN'T HE?

SO WHEN I NEEDED TO FIND HIM, AND HIS FRIENDS COULDN'T HELP...

WH...WHERE'D THAT BROAD COME FROM?

I DUNNO. LET'S KILL HER.

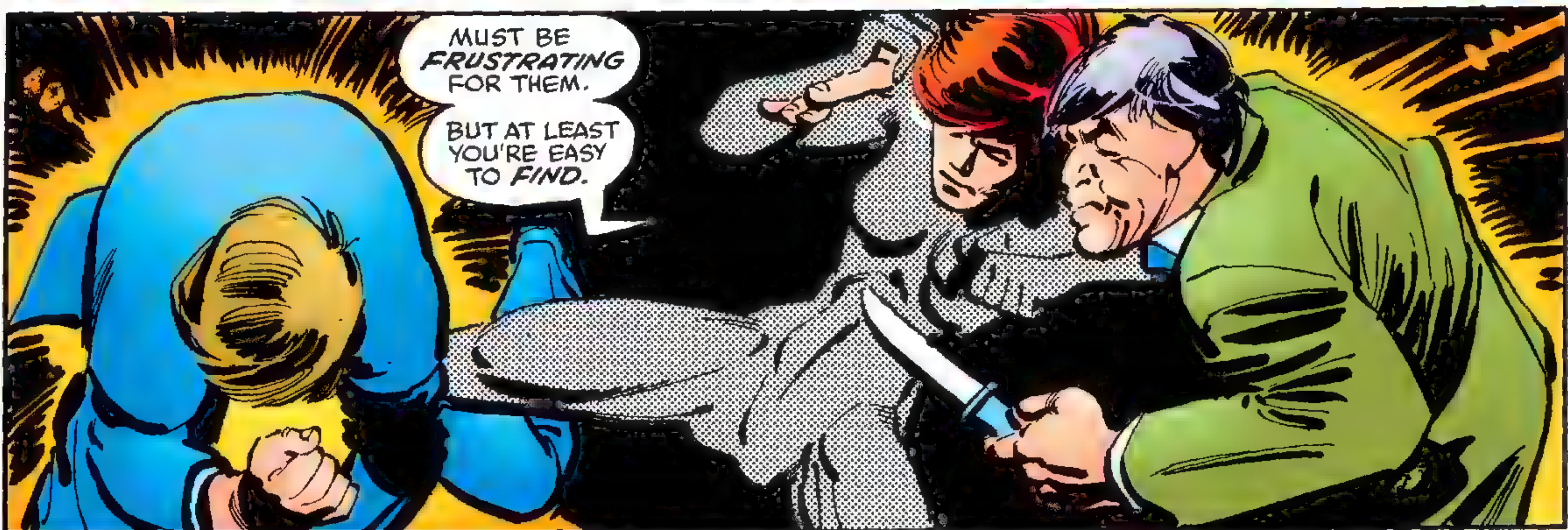
WELL, I CAME HERE.



I MUST SAY, KINGPIN, YOU'RE A SLICK OPERATOR. PARK AVENUE OFFICE, ABOUT WHICH NO SECRET IS MADE--

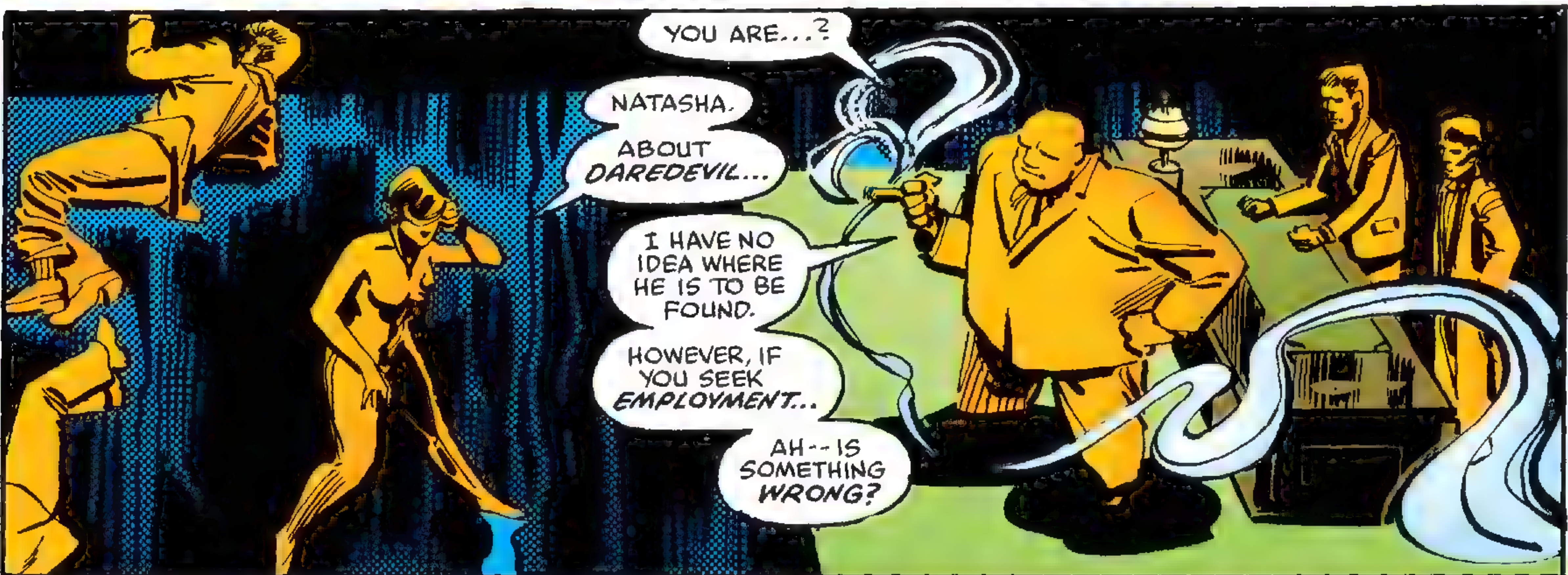
--BECAUSE YOU'RE ON THE BOOKS AS A LEGITIMATE BUSINESSMAN, AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH TO THE CONTRARY THE COPS MAY KNOW--

--THEY CAN'T PROVE A THING.



MUST BE FRUSTRATING FOR THEM.

BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE EASY TO FIND.



YOU ARE...?

NATASHA. ABOUT DAREDEVIL...

I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE HE IS TO BE FOUND.

HOWEVER, IF YOU SEEK EMPLOYMENT...

AH-- IS SOMETHING WRONG?

THERE'S NOTHING...
WRONG WITH ME,
KINGPIN. I'M...

I'M...

SHE'S DISSOLVING.
CURIOUS...

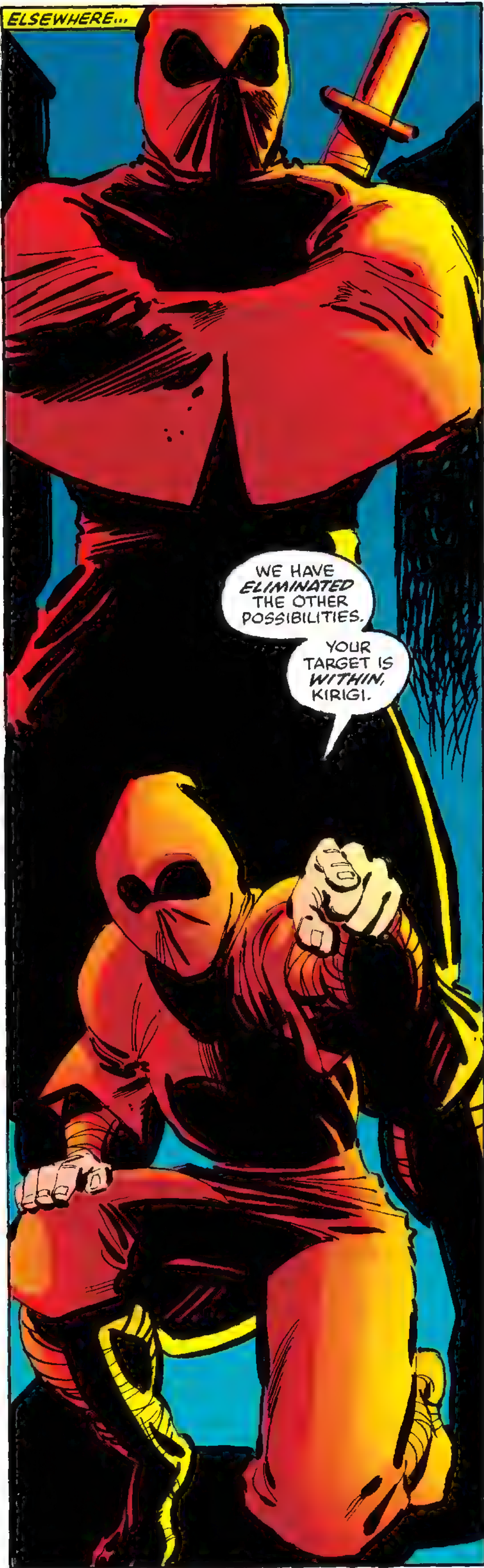
HOLD
IT--

THE
POISON!
IT'S
FINALLY...

MATT!

I NEED
YOU, MATT...

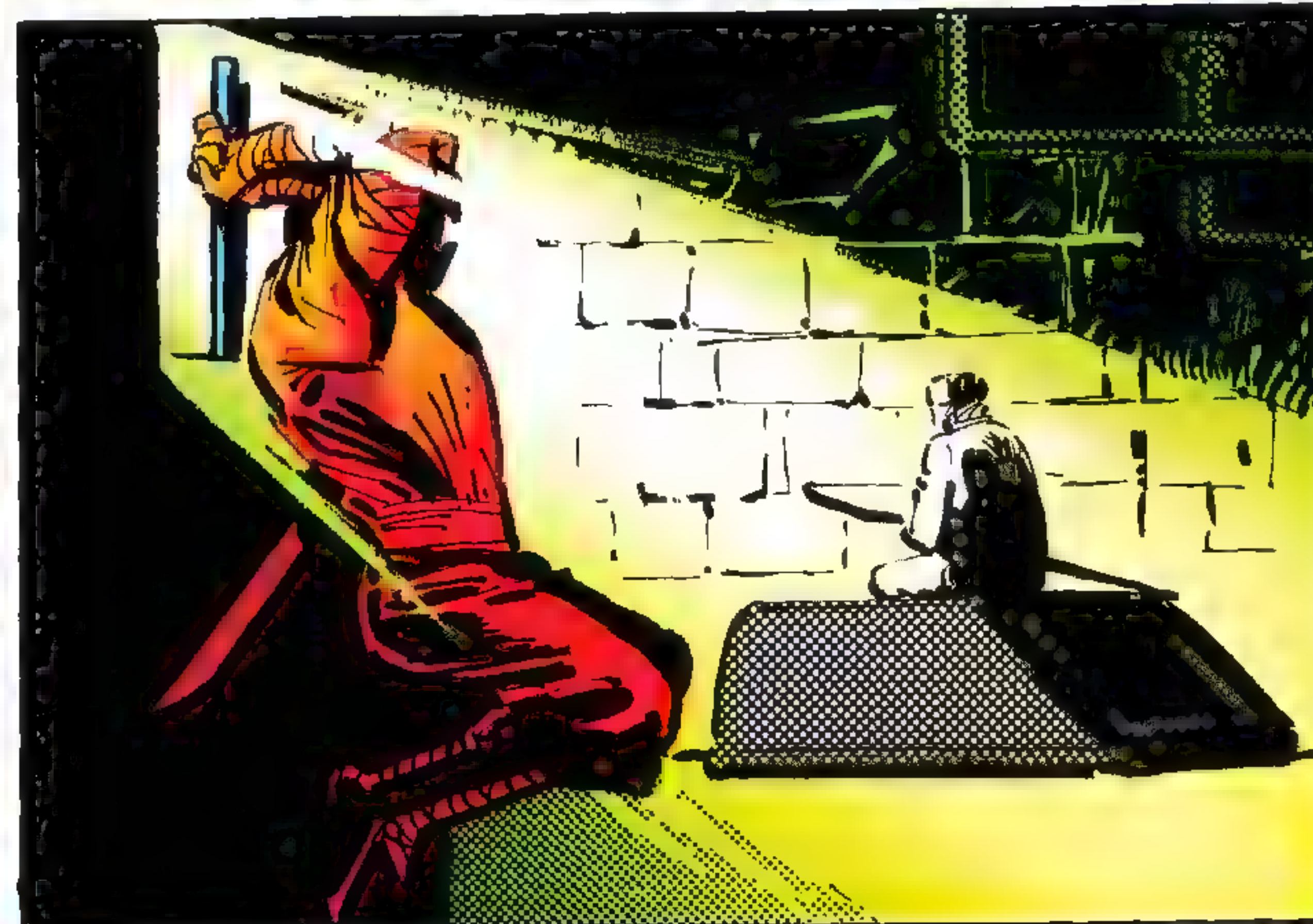
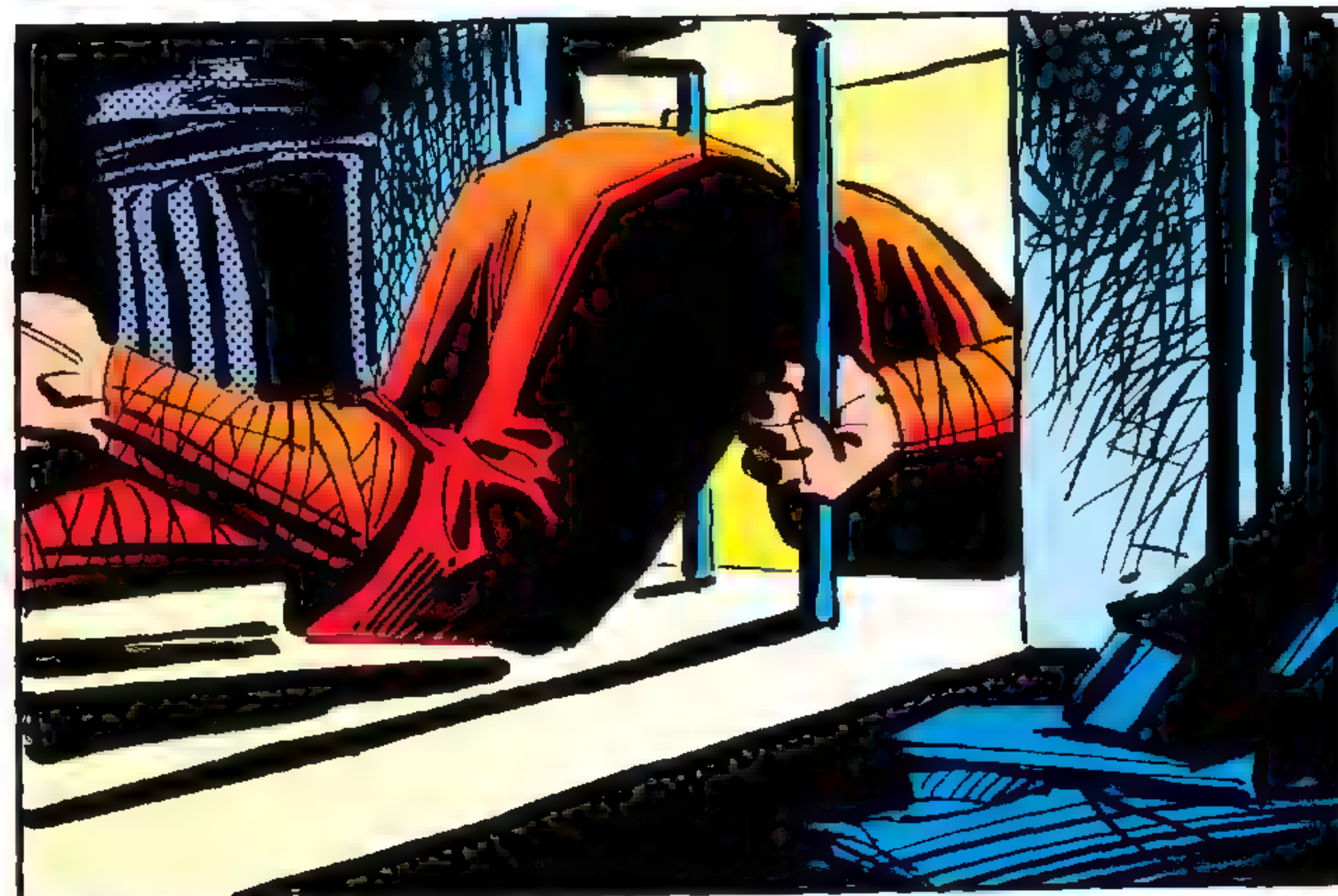
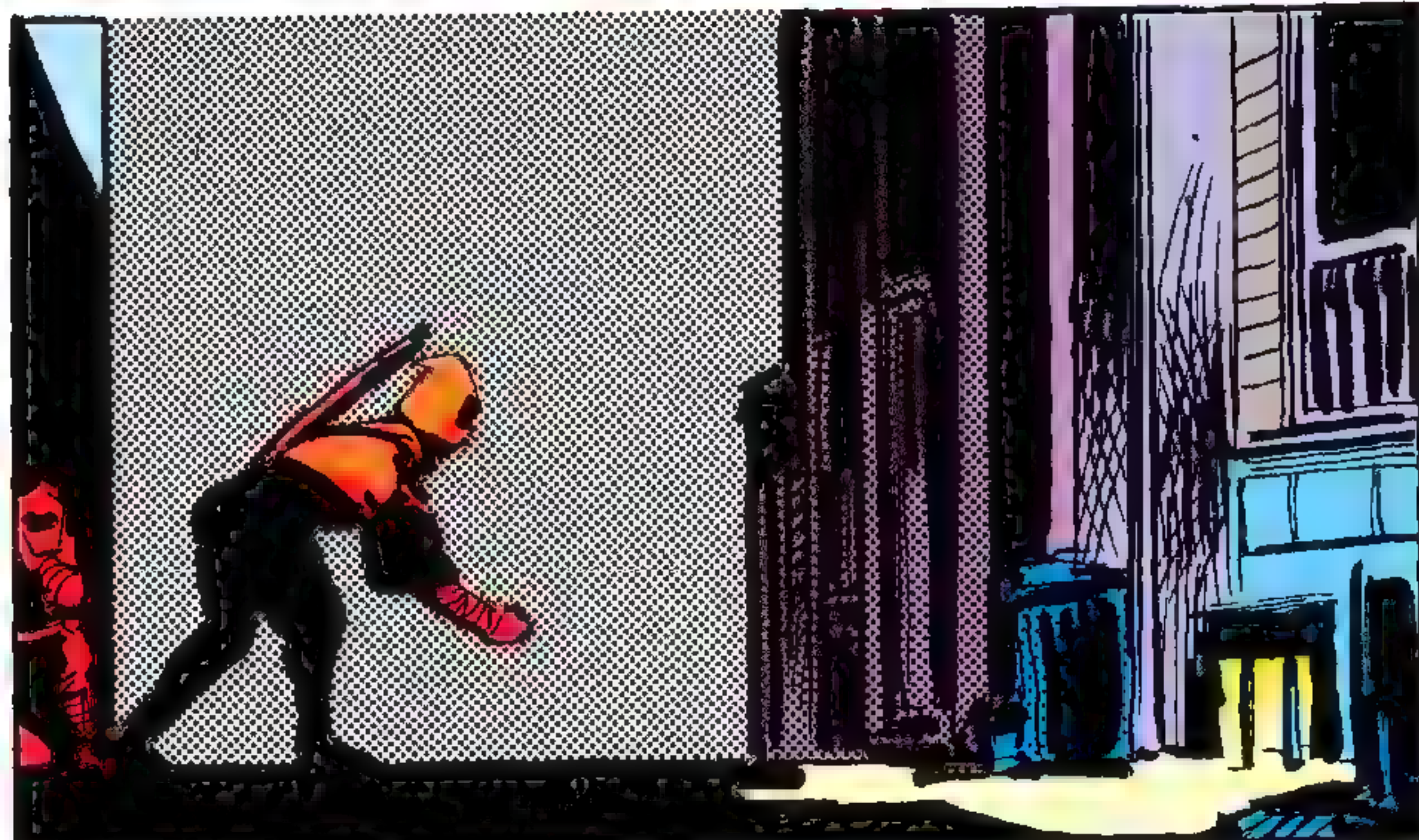
ELSEWHERE...

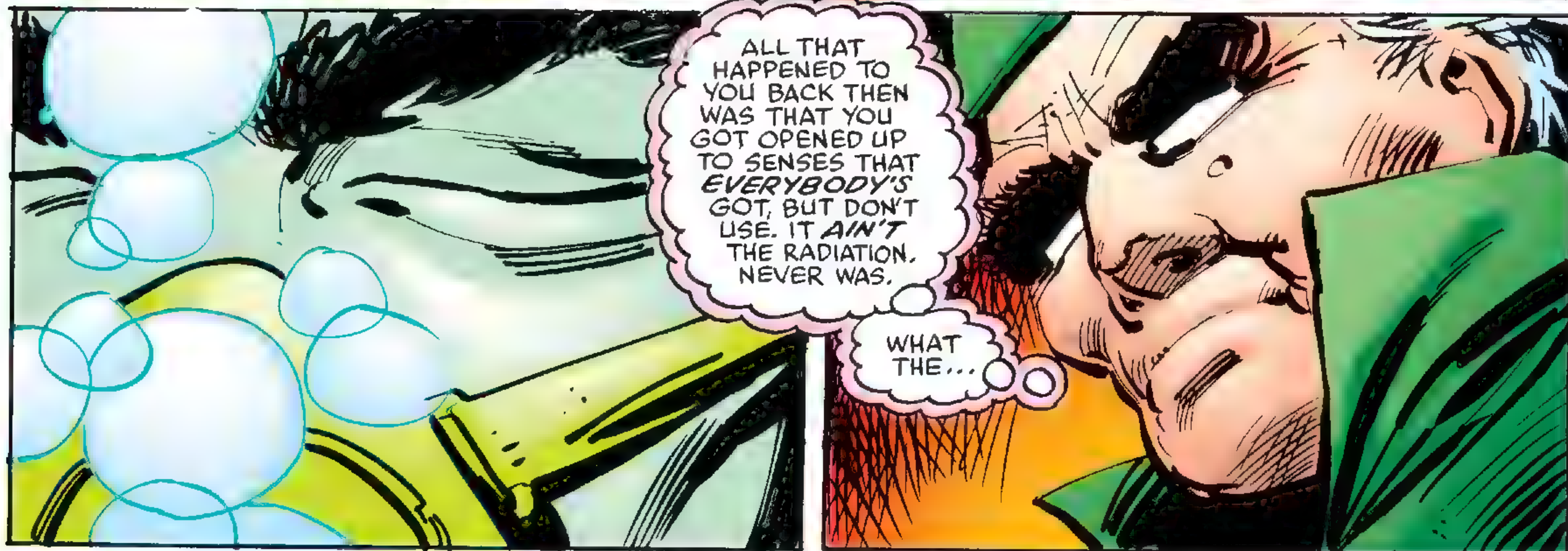
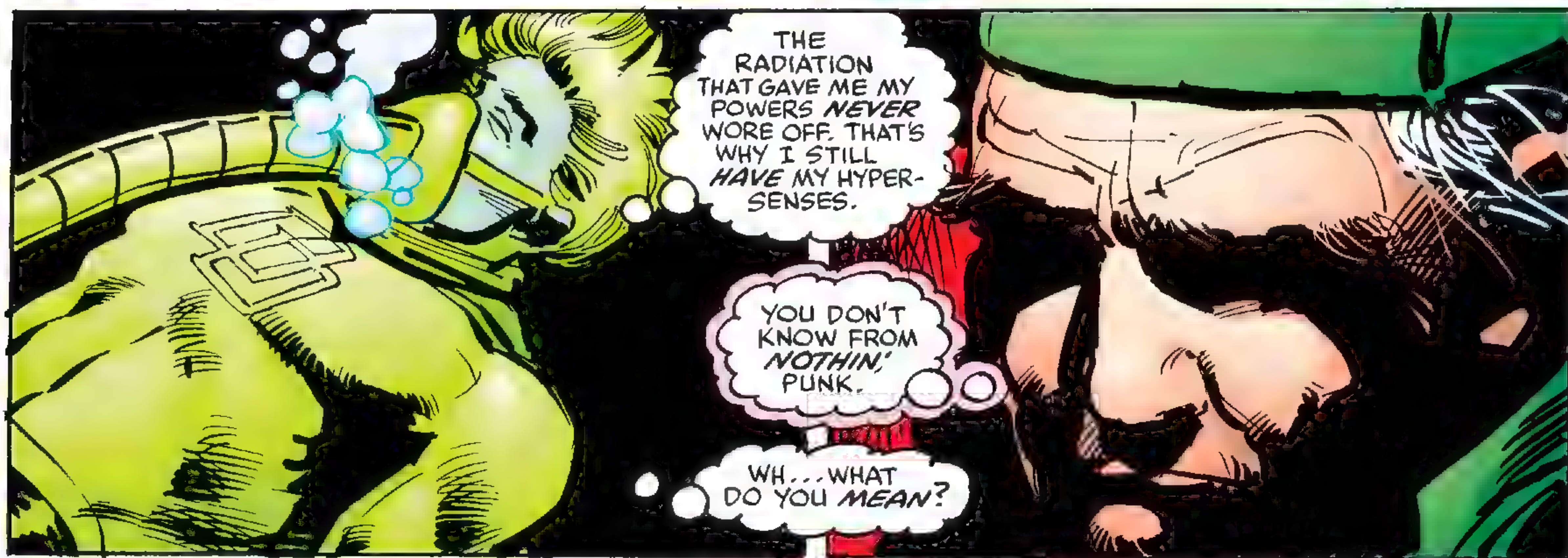
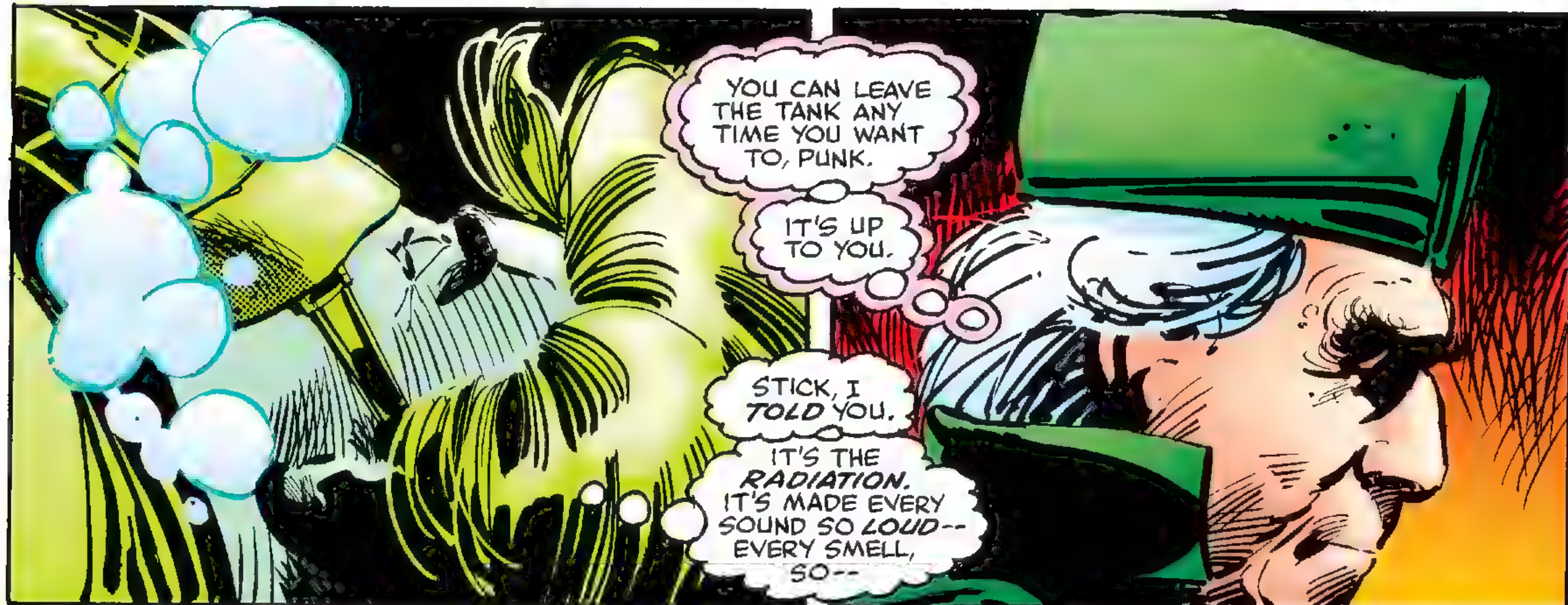


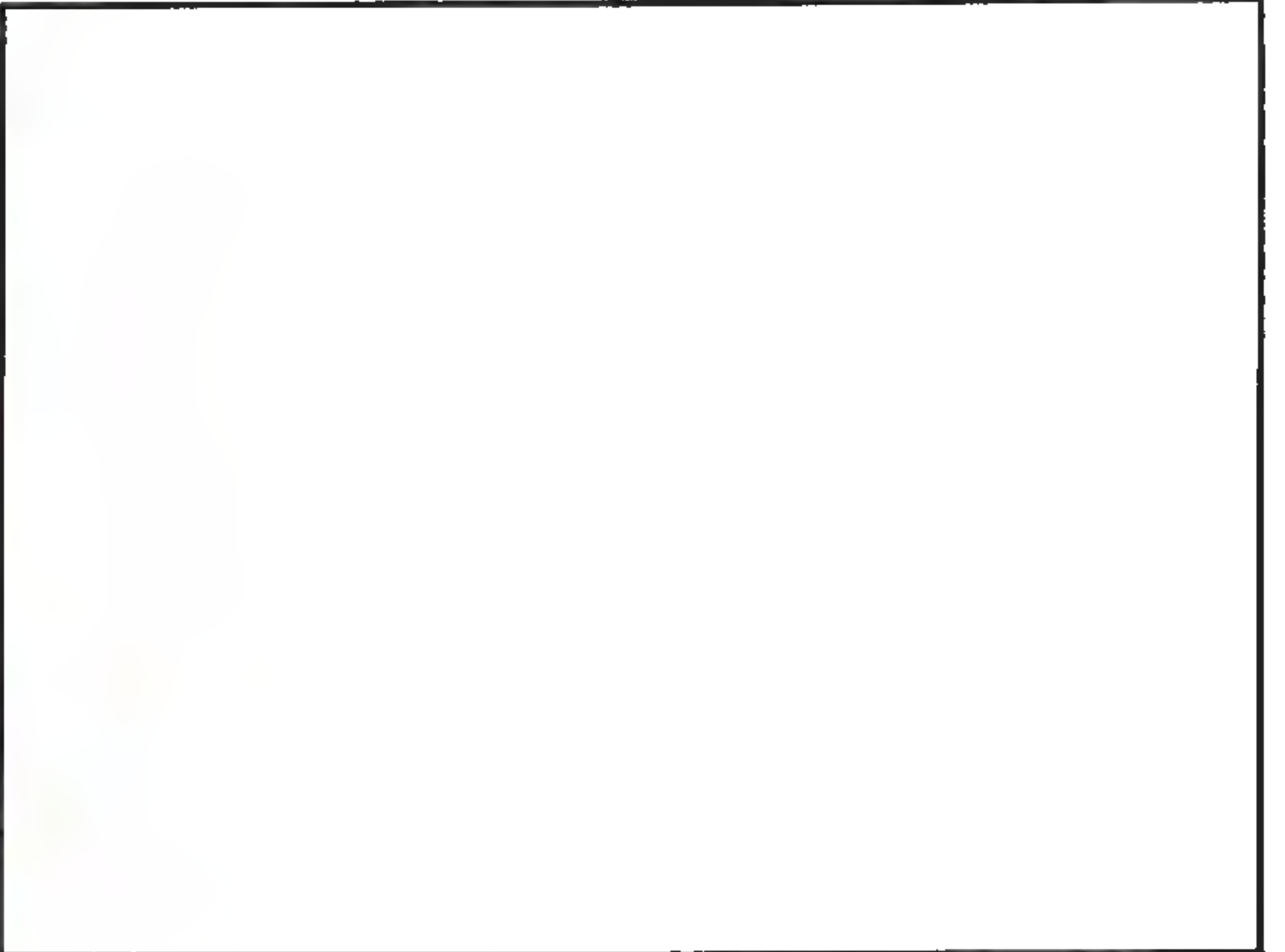
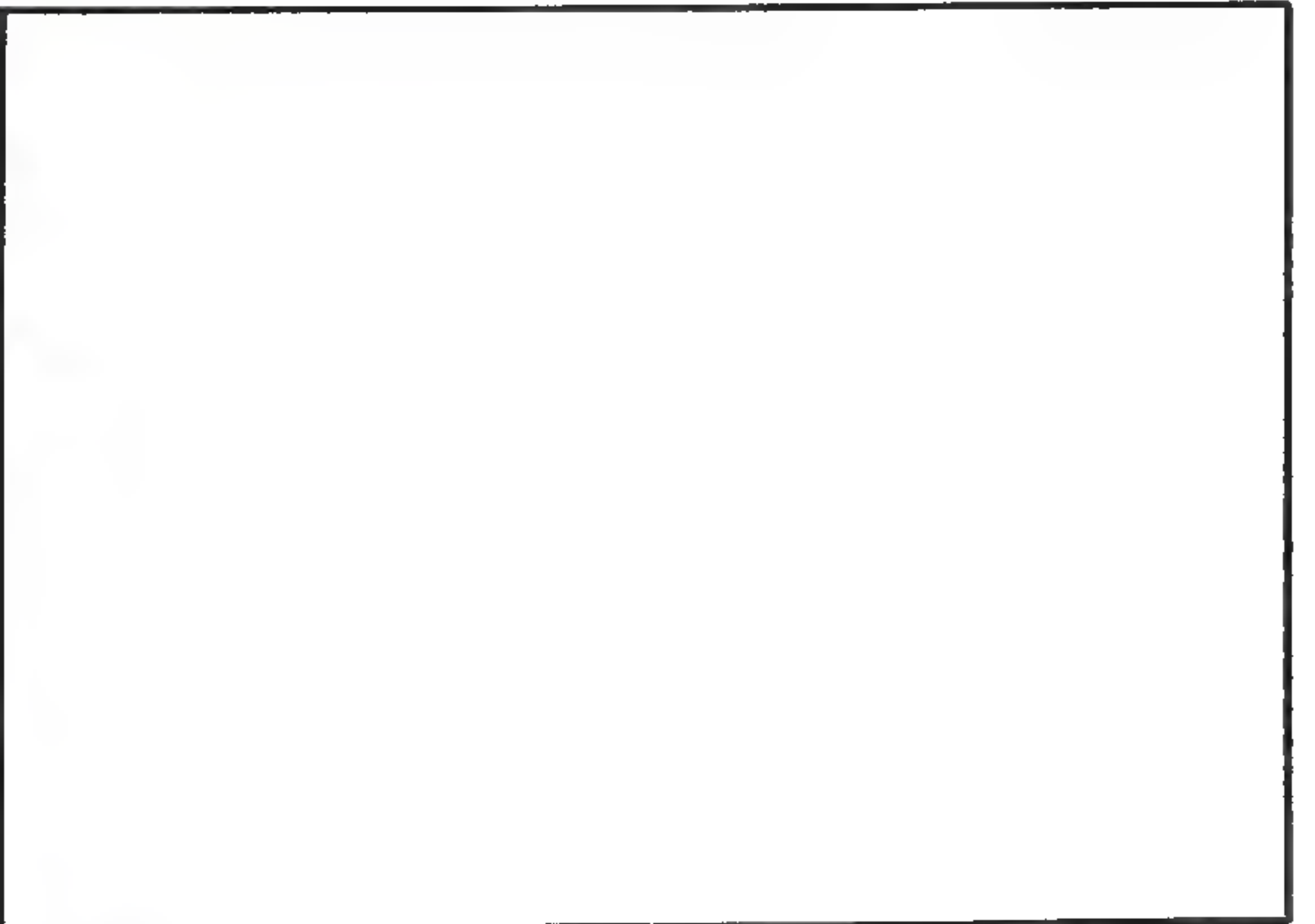
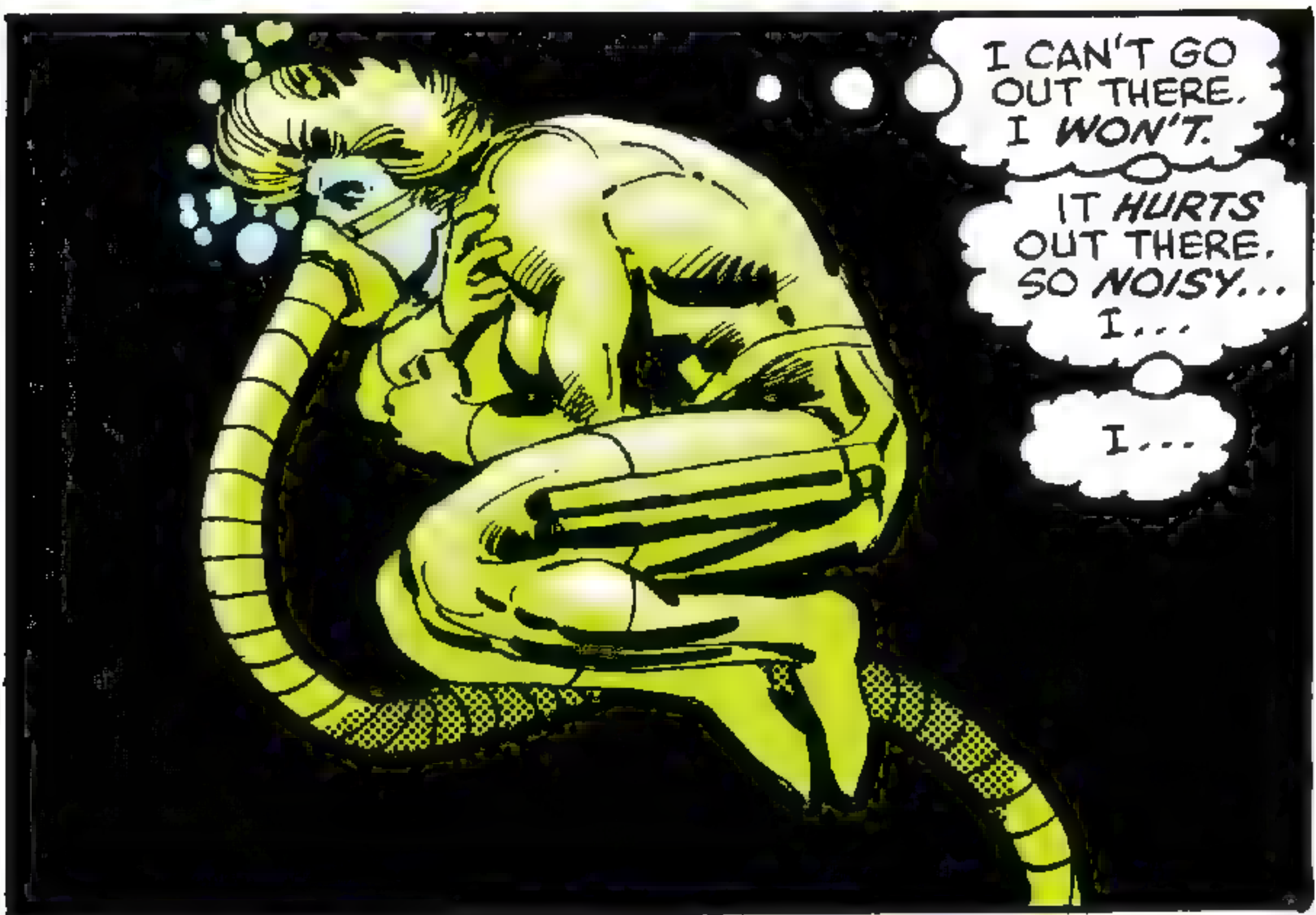
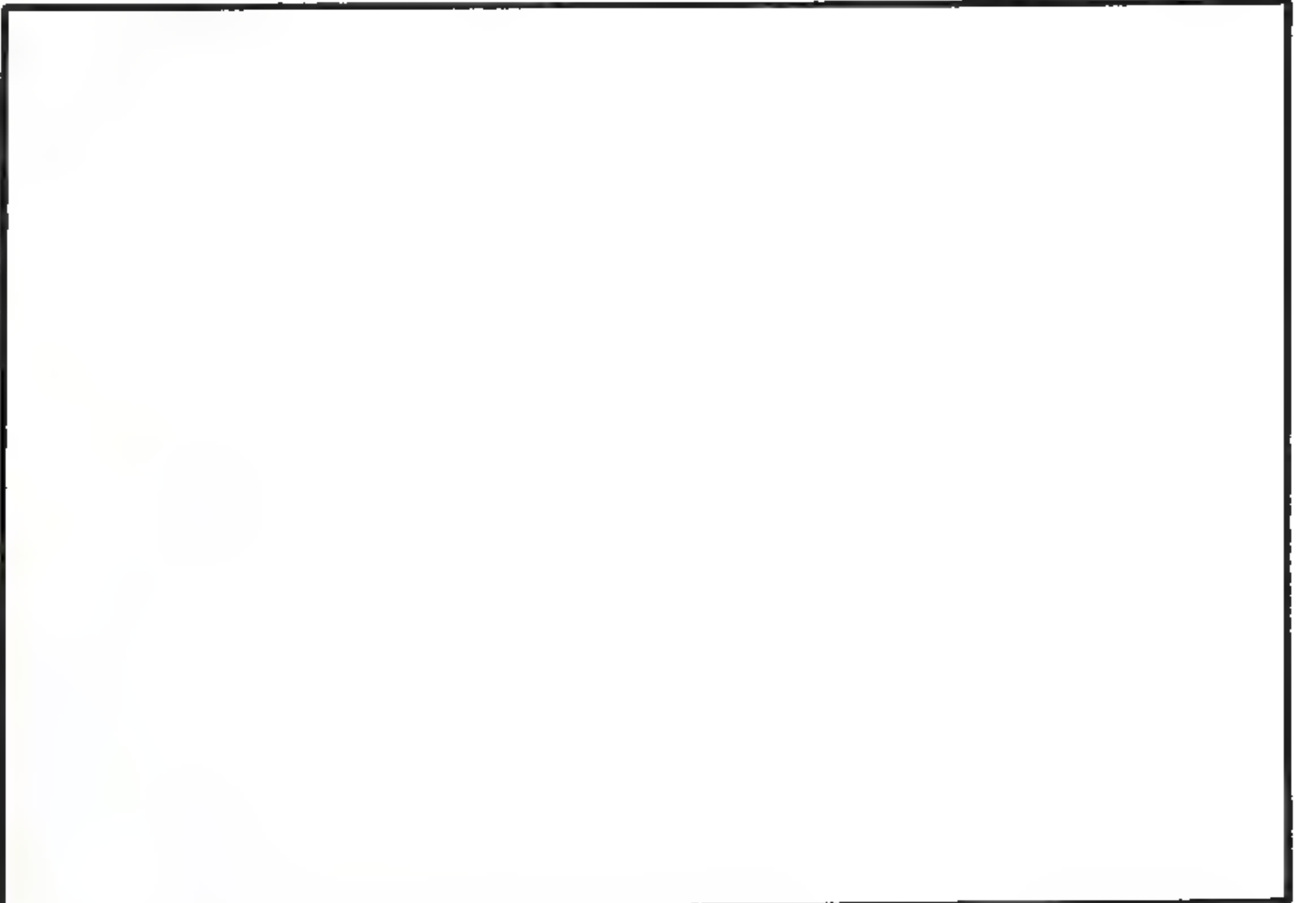
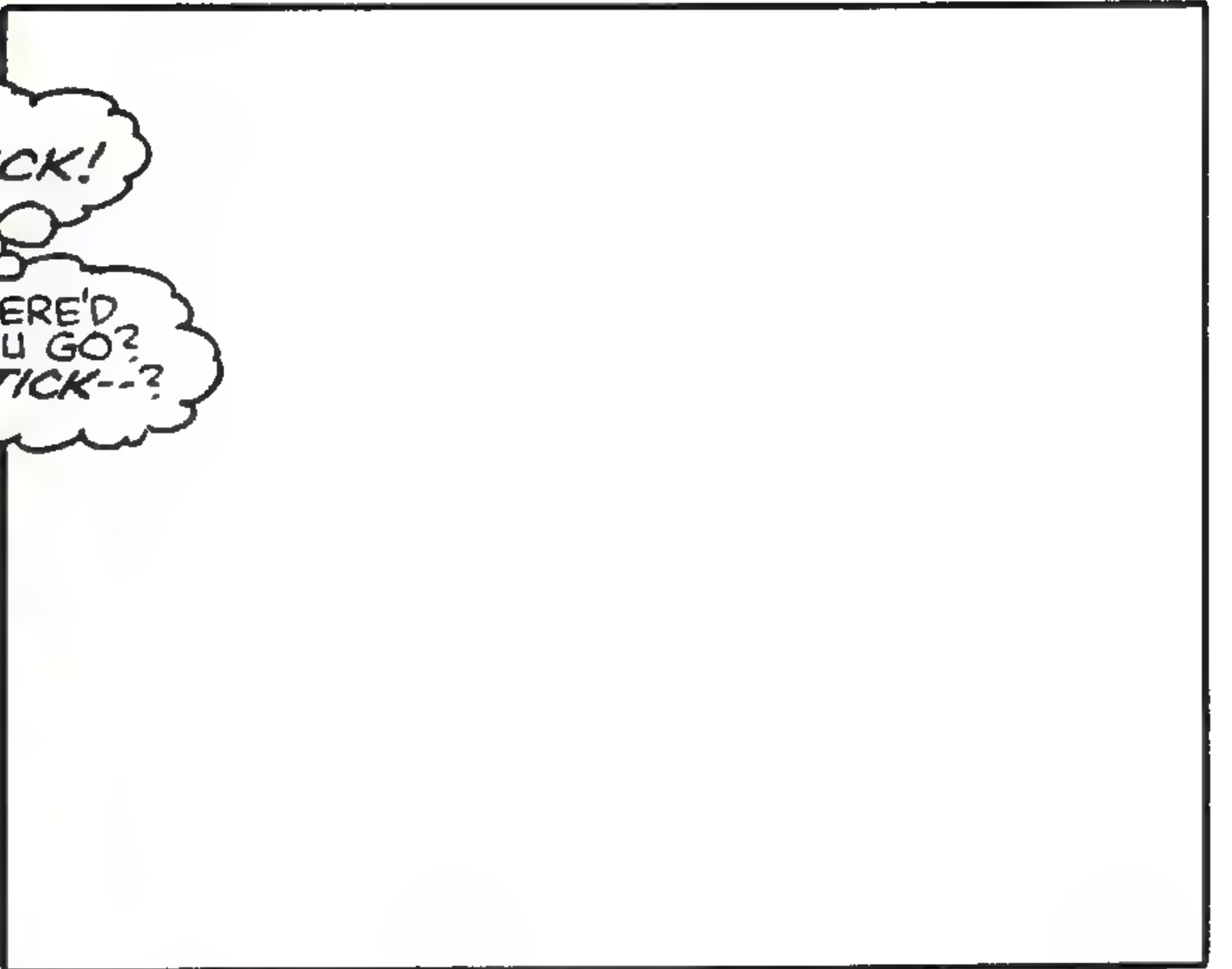
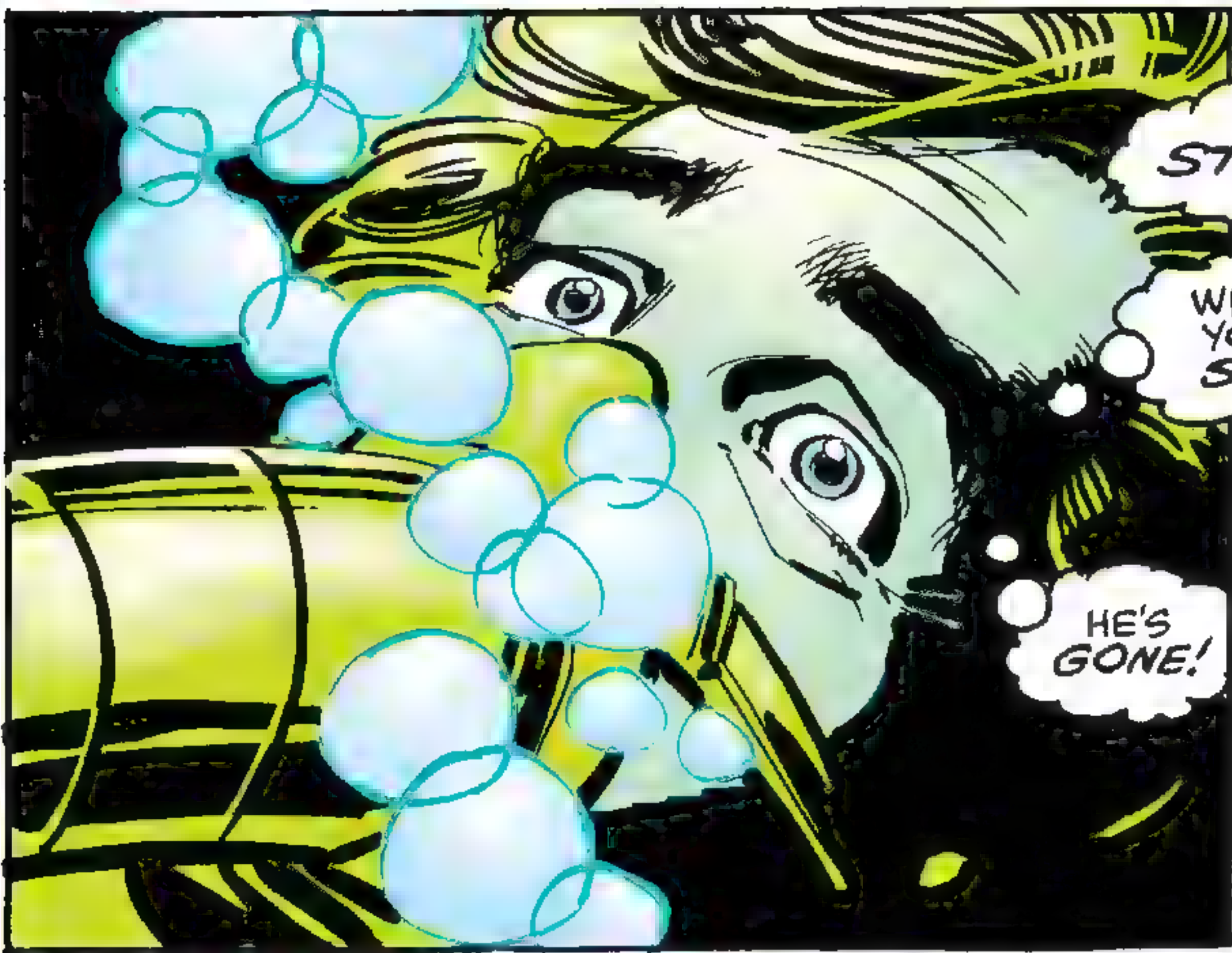
SHALL I ASSIST YOU--

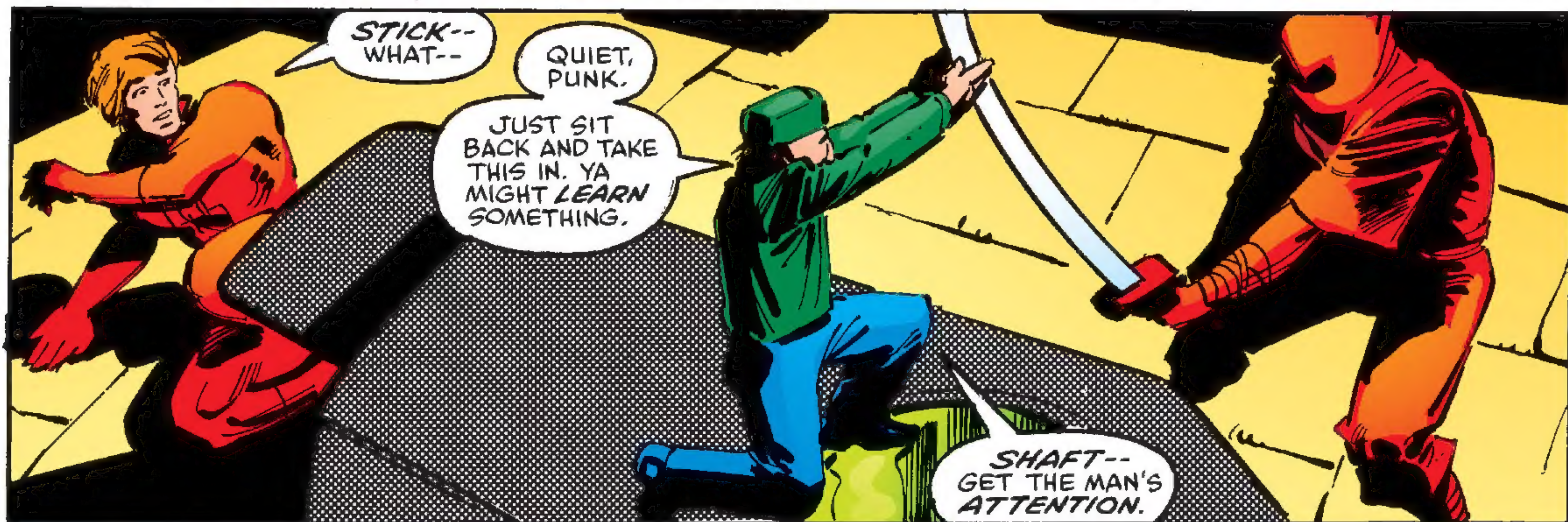
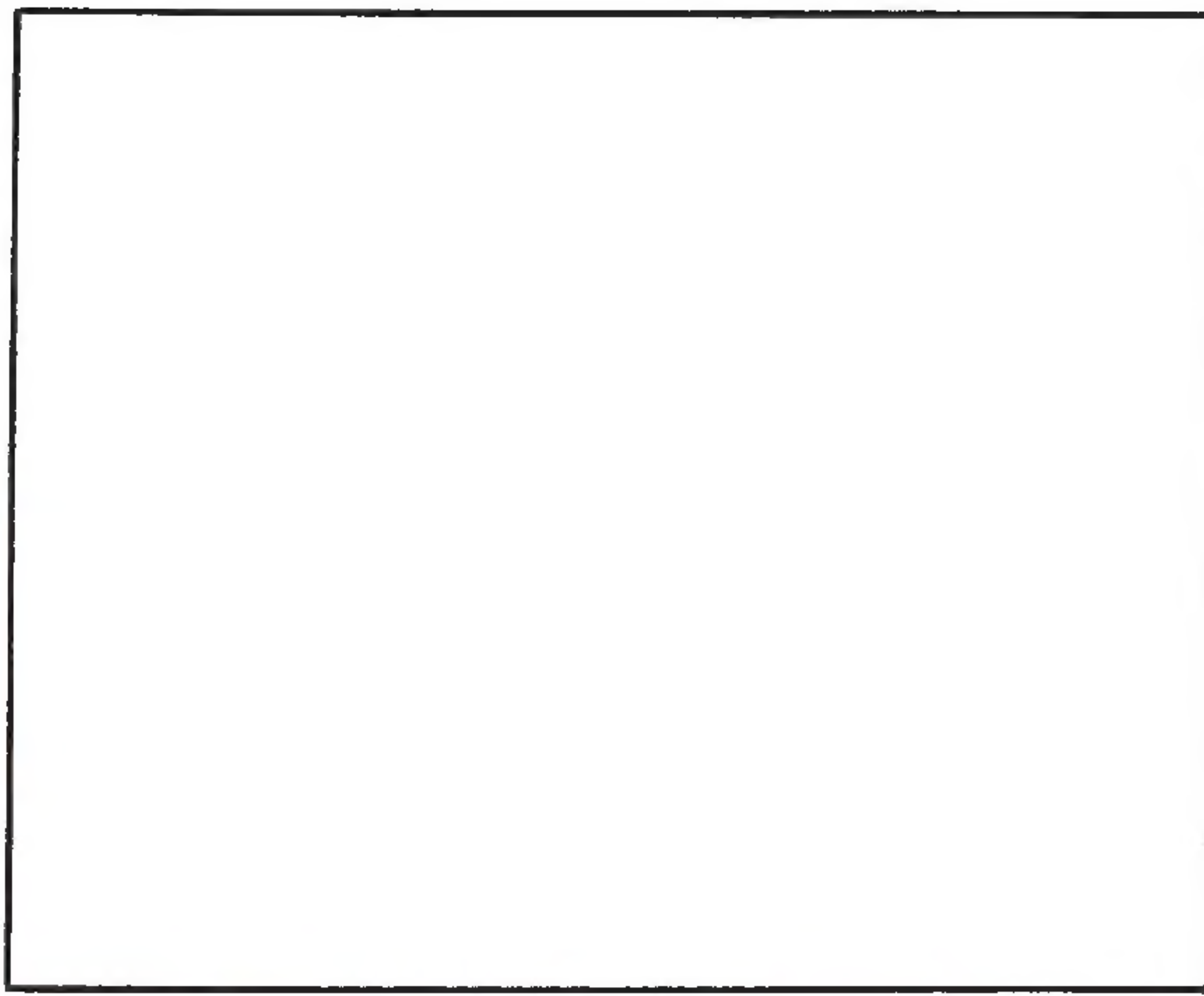
OOF!

I MEANT NO *INSULT*...

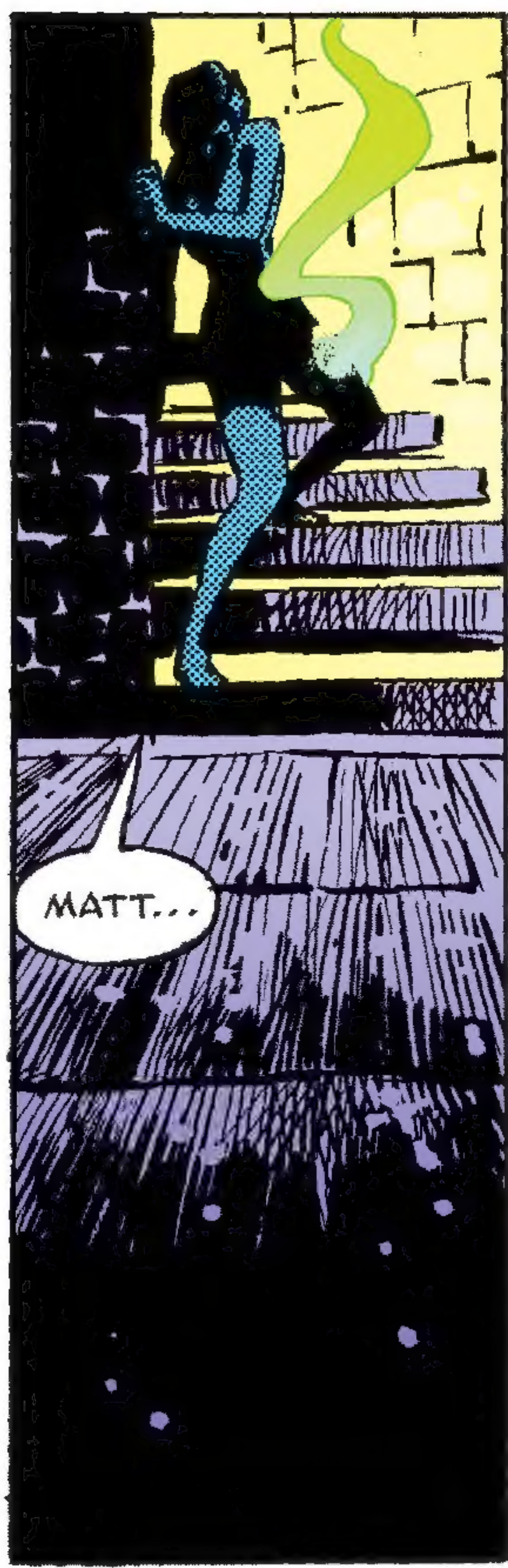












NEXT: SIEGE

